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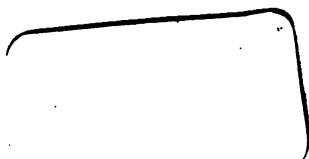
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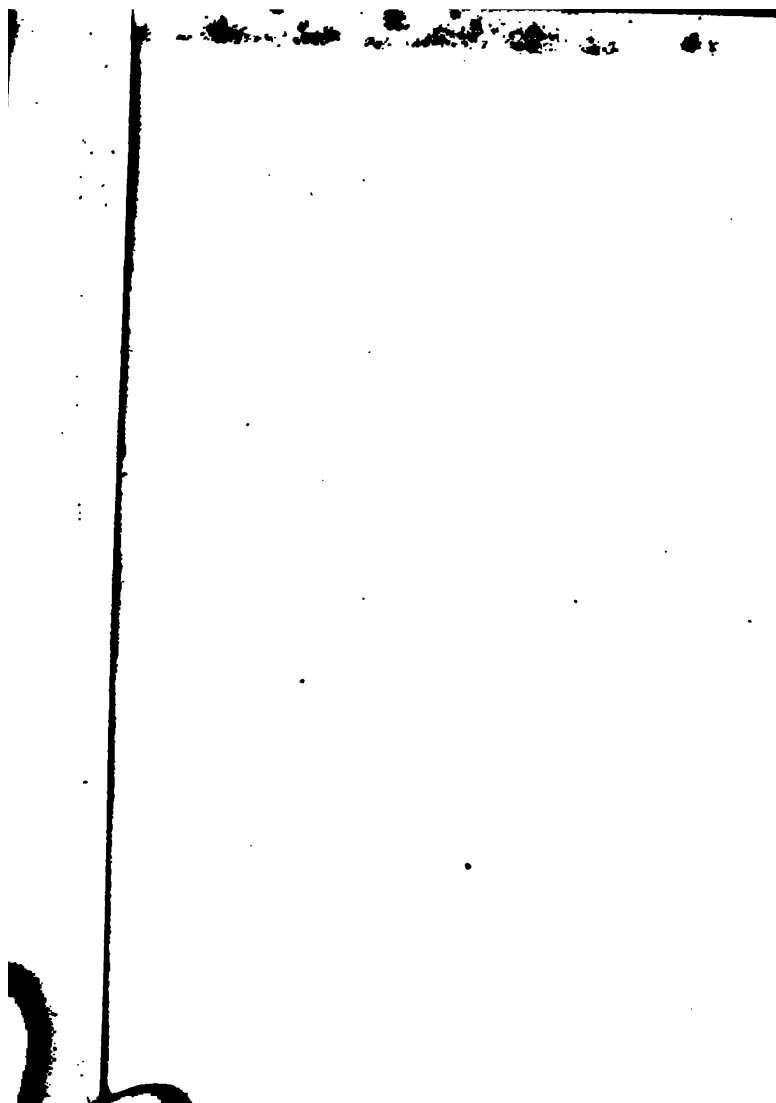


THE
GUIDE TO NICE

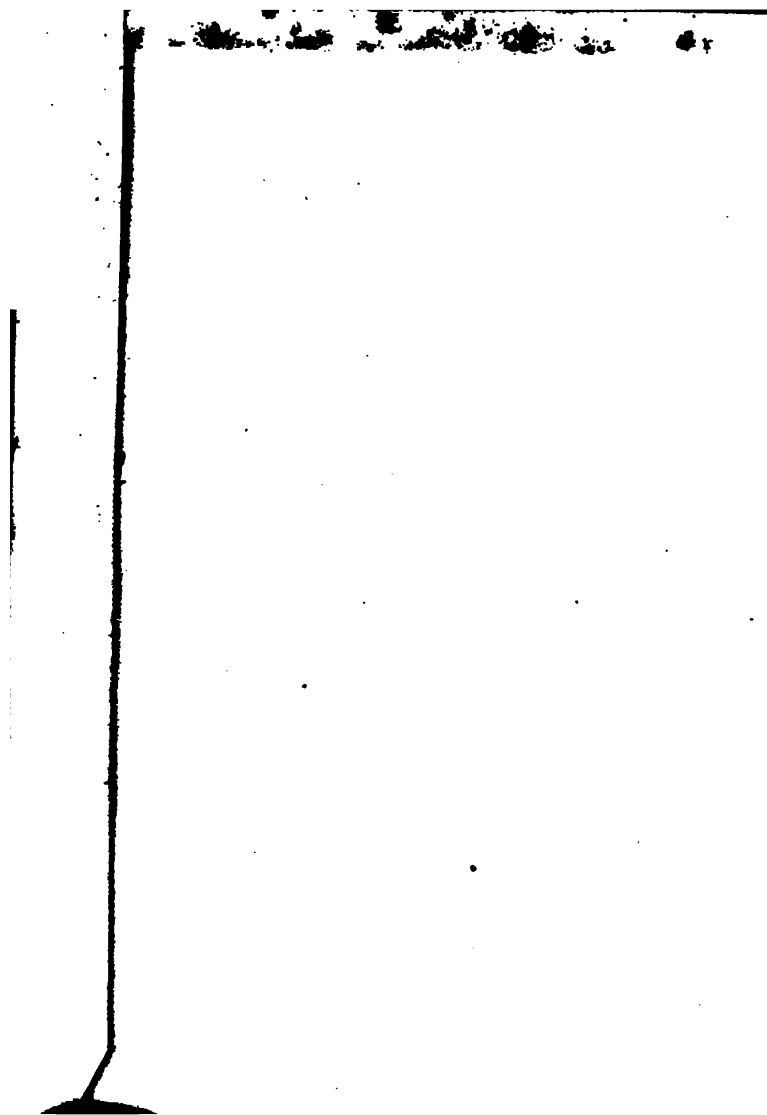
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THE
GUIDE TO NICE

*HISTORICAL, DESCRIPTIVE
AND HYGIENIC*

BY

JAMES NASH, A.C.P.

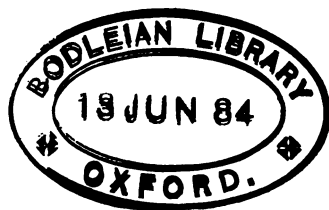
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THE GUIDE TO NICE,

HISTORICAL, DESCRIPTIVE, AND HYGIENIC.

I.

Nice before the Christian Era.

ABOUT the middle of the fourth century before the Christian era a band of adventurers, quitting their homes in Marseilles, landed near the mouth of the Var to found a new colony. Doubtless it was no mere accident that led them to select this spot for their future abode. In their many coasting voyages along the northern shores of the Mediterranean it must have often attracted their notice. They must have been struck with its delightful climate and lovely scenery; while, in its tranquil waters and commodious inlets, they must have seen peculiar advantages for a maritime settlement.

Though permitted to land without opposition they were not left unmolested.


The Ligurian tribes of the interior, resenting their coming as an intrusion, soon viewed with envy their rising walls and disputed their right to the soil. In a fierce battle which ensued the natives were totally routed, and the colonists, elated by their triumph and desirous of perpetuating its memory, named their nascent city "*Nike*,"—Victory.

Like Marseilles, the parent state, *Nike*, or Nice, soon made an alliance with Rome, cementing thereby a friendship which, though naturally of greater benefit to the smaller town, was not without advantage to the imperial city.

Little mention is made of the condition of Nice during the first century of its existence. Clustered round the isolated hill now known as the "Château," its houses slowly increased in number; the population occupied itself in ascertaining and developing the resources of the country; in extending its territory, in warding off the attacks of the barbarians, and in planning and carrying out a system of self-government; for it must be remembered that alliance with Rome in nowise implied subjection to that metropolis. Nice was for centuries an independent republic, governed by its own laws, and electing its own magistrates.

The breaking out of the second Punic war afforded an opportunity to both the Phocean colonies to render service to Rome. Marseilles gave timely notice of Hannibal's expedition over the Pyrenees, and Nice informed the Senate of the rising of the Ligurians and of their intention to join the army of Carthage.


It does not belong to this History to relate the episodes of that terrible struggle. As is well known, the battle of Zama, 202 B.C., left Carthage prostrate and its rival triumphant; and Rome, having thus disposed of her powerful foe, turned her arms against the Carthaginian allies. To chastise these enemies the Praetor Laelius crossed the Col de Tende in the year 189 B.C. on his way to Nice. Arriving there, he marched against the Ligurian town of Cimies. Its resistance was short: the place was taken, and given



to the flames, and its defenders driven beyond the Var. At Cēnepe, now Vence, a short distance from that stream, was the principal stronghold of the wild tribes. With the intention therefore of attacking Cēnepe on the morrow, Laelius forded the Var, encamping on the opposite bank. The night was dark and stormy, and the Romans, wearied with toil, and desirous of recruiting their strength in anticipation of the coming conflict, sought the best shelter they could from the weather, and rest from their fatigue. But, while they were reposing, enemies were gathering round them : fierce tribes poured down the neighbouring valleys of the Vesubia, Tinea, and Roya ; and the natives, encouraged by their presence as well as strengthened by their aid, determined to make an immediate onslaught upon the Roman camp. The thunder-storm and the darkness favouring their designs, they reached it unperceived ; when, clanging their brazen shields and uttering wild cries, they fell upon the helpless soldiers and slaughtered them to a man. The disaster of that dreadful night filled Nice with terror. Messengers were hurried off to Rome to ask help for the imperilled colony. The Senate, though willing to help, was not sufficiently prompt. Flushed with their recent victory, the Ligurians recrossed the Var, got possession of Nice, and reduced its inhabitants to subjection. An attempt was made to dispossess the Ligurians, but without success. Caius Flaminius, who was sent from Rome for that purpose, could not effect a landing. Opimius, his successor in the enterprise, met with better fortune, not only freeing Nice from the barbarians, but increasing its territory at their expense. Henceforth the city becomes of more importance in history ;

while its situation on the highway between Gaul and Italy caused it to be well known, its increasing power made it a desirable ally. But for the part it took in the quarrel between Cæsar and Pompey, siding with the latter, its old enemies at the same time going over to Cæsar, its growth might have been more rapid.

When, by the death of his rival, Cæsar was freed from anxiety about his position, he turned his attention to the rewarding of friends and punishing of enemies. Recognising Nice among the latter, he withdrew from it all aid material and moral: and on the neighbouring town of Cimies he lavished great favours. He made it the capital of the Maritime Alps, stationed there a Roman legion, and gave it a military Prefect. Thus in a short time, what had been but an assemblage of huts became a prosperous city, having a population of thirty thousand souls. The existing ruins of baths, temples, and amphitheatres still to be found there, sufficiently testify to its ancient importance. Marseilles, the mother city, was treated with less leniency than Nice, for, after the battle of Pharsalia, Cæsar hurried thither with a large army to reduce it to obedience. The plains of the Var and Antibes swarmed with his soldiers, sixty thousand of whom crossed the Estrelles and marched upon the great Mediterranean port. Blockaded by sea and land, its fleet defeated, its army reduced by famine, the proud city was forced to surrender. The punishment inflicted on it, though stern, was less severe than might have been expected. Cæsar ordered its fortifications to be demolished: he seized its ships of war, confiscated the public treasure, and deprived the state of all its colonies except Nice;



but he left to the city its municipal privileges intact.

In the struggle that followed upon the death of Cæsar, Nice shared in the general perturbation. The region between the Paillon and the Var was the rendezvous of the troops of Antony, whence they marched to their encampment of Forum Julii, the modern Frejus. The port of the latter town, it may be remembered, was made the station of the captured fleet of Antony after the decisive battle of Actium.

At length Augustus, having vanquished his enemies, became firmly seated on the imperial throne. The temple of Janus was shut: the world was at peace. Even the restless Ligurians, inhabiting the mountains of Nice and its vicinity, submitted. So troublesome had these people been to the Romans that their final subjection was considered a matter of political importance. To commemorate that event a monument in honour of Augustus was erected at Turbie. Pliny's description of it shows it to have been in the form of an immense tower, ascended by a staircase within, and surmounted by a colossal statue of the emperor. Time and the ruthless hand of the barbarian have shorn it of its original proportions, have marred its beauty, and left it a shapeless mass; yet the traveller between Nice and Menton, by the Corniche road, or the spectator looking up the mountain in front of Monte-Carlo, can hardly view this ancient ruin unmoved.

II.

Introduction of Christianity.

THE exact date of the introduction of Christianity into these parts is unknown, but it must have been at a very early period. A curious old legend tells how, in the year 62, the Jews of Palestine, enraged at the progress of the new religion, and attributing a great part of its success to some of the favoured friends of Jesus, determined to get rid of them altogether. Seizing therefore Mary Magdalene, Salome, Lazarus, Joseph of Arimathea and others, and thrusting them into a bark, without sail or rudder, they let them drift on the Mediterranean. But the vessel was under divine protection. Impelled by an unseen power it glided over the waters, and at length landed its freight in safety on the shores of Provence. Here the voyagers separated, Lazarus to evangelize Marseilles, and Mary Magdalene to make known the gospel at Nice. The valley through which the Magnan flows still bears her name, and the little church there is called to this day the church of the Madeleine. Though here the number of Christians steadily increased, it is not to be supposed their lot was different from that of their coreligionists elsewhere. They were harassed by Roman Prefects, were tortured and put to death. Bassus, the first Bishop of Nice, suffered martyrdom in 253. His successor Saint Pons met the same fate. As a Roman of distinguished birth, more indulgence was shown to him than to others, and great efforts were made to obtain his recantation. When these proved unavailing, the emperor was applied to for orders on the subject. Valerian replied that, if he refused to submit to the


law, prompt justice was to be done upon him. But Saint Pons was hard to punish ; hard to kill. Placed upon the rack, that instrument was broken by a miracle. He was thrown to the lions ; but the animals, crouching low, caressed the saint's feet. He was hoisted upon a funereal pile and fire kindled under him, but the flames waved in a circle round him leaving him unhurt. Wearied with their efforts to destroy the willing martyr, and affected perhaps by the phenomena they had witnessed, his tormentors changed their tactics. Instead of threats, they now used flattery ; offered rewards and honours on condition of his worshipping his country's gods. At length, rendered furious by his firmness, they hurried him to the brow of a hill overlooking the Paillon, and there beheaded him. The narrative of his martyrdom adds that the Paillon, being full at the time, rolled the head down to the sea, by which it was carried onward to Marseilles. It was there recovered by some pious Christians, who erected a chapel to receive it. Until 1876 a similar chapel marked the spot of his execution, but it has since fallen into ruins and disappeared. The Saint's memory, however, is still preserved ; for a convent was subsequently founded in the locality by the Emperor Charlemagne, and it is known to this day as the monastery of Saint Pons. But, already, a happier day was dawning upon mankind. The number of the ten persecuting emperors was completed. A new aspirant was to mount the imperial throne, under whose rule the Cross would triumph, and its votaries be free. The reign of Constantine commenced A.D. 306, and soon afterwards he issued the famous edict by which Christianity was declared to be the religion of the State, and Christians enjoyed peace throughout the world.

III.

**From the Christian Era to the destruction of the
Roman Empire.**

NOTWITHSTANDING that Nice, like Marseilles, was entirely independent, it could not remain unaffected by the great events befalling the Roman Empire. Its position was at once its benefit and its bane.

Standing on the frontier alike of Gaul and Italy, it benefited by the traffic between the two countries, but it suffered by their quarrels. Even when it was indifferent to the questions in dispute, the hostile forces paid no respect to its neutrality. They marched uninvited through its territory, seized its crops at need, and at times occupied the city itself. Thus in the fight for empire between the friends of Otho and Vitellius, though it was of no consequence to Nice which party won, and it showed no predilection for either, it did not escape damage. To engage his foe at Antibes, Otho advanced from Italy by the Aurelian way, seizing Menton, Monaco, Cimies, and Nice on his passage; and when, after his defeat and suicide, Vespasian became a claimant for the throne, Nice found itself between two hostile camps, the one at Fréjus, the other at Cimies, and became, in turn, a prey to both. Vespasian's victories, by placing the reins of empire in firm hands, brought about universal peace, and this country, like others, enjoyed rest for a season. It increased in population and prosperity. It had already become favourably known for its climate. Nero had long ago sent Poppæa here for her health; here too the Emperor Galen sent his wife Salonina for the same purpose. At the beginning of the 5th century the city was of considerable importance,



needing only the continuance of peace for its rapid development. Unfortunately its periods of repose were rare and of short duration. In 405 it shared the fate of unhappy Gaul. Burgundians, Goths and Vandals swept over it like a whirlwind; and after their passage all that remained of the once flourishing city were a few fishermen's huts. The misfortunes of that one year it took half a century to repair.

IV.

From the Destruction of the Roman Empire to the Incorporation of Nice into the County of Provence.

THE deposition of Romulus Augustulus in 476 was the final blow to the Western Empire. The Roman sway was at an end; and a kingdom of Italy was formed, with Odoacer for its first sovereign. The treaty entered into between this monarch and Euric, King of the Visigoths, is interesting, inasmuch as it fixed the river Var as the limit, on that side, of the countries of Gaul and Italy!

Although the disintegration of empires is the rise of nationalities, the process of reconstruction is necessarily slow. It takes time for kindred elements to become mutually attracted; for them to cohere and consolidate. Nice, therefore, though geographically included in the kingdom of Italy, politically remained a long time unattached. It occupied in relation to that country a position similar to what Monaco now occupies in regard to France. Meanwhile it suffered greatly from the generally unsettled state of affairs in Europe. Towards the end of the 5th century the Burgundians again invaded the land. This time they

were led by the fierce Gondebaud, who sacked the city and reduced it to a miserable condition. A few years later Theodoric the Visigoth, at the head of 80,000 men, brought desolation into the country, inundating the basin of the Var with his hosts while driving before him the forces of Clovis, King of the Franks. Next came the turn of the Lombards. Overrunning Nice and its neighbourhood in 578, they left a name of terror behind them. Wantonly cruel, it is reported that, coming into the country while the corn was yet unripe, they cut it down for food for their horses; and not only did they pillage, but they massacred the inhabitants without regard to age or sex.

To the horrors of war were sometimes added those of other descriptions. In 589 there was a dreadful plague at Nice; and a little later, in 618, it suffered from the combined scourges of plague, famine, inundations and earthquake.

While enfeebled greatly by these visitations, the city entered into a league with Genoa and other towns along the coast for mutual defence against the Lombards. After this the country seems to have enjoyed a brief period of rest, during which it recovered in part from the calamities that had befallen it. But these were troublous times, unequalled perhaps in misery since the world began. They were days of general lawlessness; when might was right, and all disputes were settled by the sword. One enemy was got rid of only to give place to another, so now, after Vandals, Goths, Burgundians and Lombards had wasted the south of Europe, an enemy more ruthless than any appeared upon the scene. The Saracens, after making themselves masters of

Arabia, and dismembering the Eastern Empire ; after plundering the sea-board of Africa, and establishing themselves in Spain, commenced ravaging the shores of Provence. Not having for the moment forces at their disposal to attack the fortified towns of the province, they did not venture to assault Nice or Antibes : their depredations were for the present confined to the surrounding country, whence they carried off the crops and cattle, and men and women, and sold the latter as slaves.

Although by the famous victory of Poitiers, in 732, Charles-Martel stayed the progress of these invaders, they were not annihilated. Stunned for a time by that terrible blow, they soon revived ; and, assembling new forces, sent them into the Frankish Kingdom, or France, as it began to be called, and made descents on the coasts of Italy and Provence. Pepin the Short, aided by Odil, first Count of Nice, by Grimaldi of Antibes, and other nobles of the south, kept them in check in this part of the world. Pepin's illustrious son, Charlemagne, considered himself commissioned by heaven to protect Christendom against the Infidel, and spent a considerable part of his life in this endeavour. Coming to Nice, he left trusty warriors along the littoral, encouraging them to fight valorously in defence of their faith, and subsequently rewarding those who had thus distinguished themselves. He was much attached to Nice, which he endowed with many privileges. He founded the monastery of Saint-Pons, and lodged there himself on more than one occasion.

After his death the Moors, taking advantage of the distracted state of the empire, renewed their depredations. Effecting a landing in the gulf of *Sambracia*,

they secreted themselves for some time in a forest in its neighbourhood. Here they erected a fortress which they called Fraxinet, whence they issued from time to time for predatory purposes upon the towns and villages of the vicinity. Encouraged by their success, fresh hordes continually arrived. Soon Saracenic forts and castles crowned every height in that part of Provence, whereby shelter was afforded to the invaders, and the native inhabitants were reduced to subjection. In a few years nearly the whole country, including the towns of Toulon, Frejus, Antibes, Nice, Monaco was subdued by them; and their terrible domination lasted nearly a century. Attempts were occasionally made to dislodge the foe, but without success. At length, excited to madness by cruelty which had become intolerable, William, Count of Provence, assisted by some of the nobles of the South, organized a crusade against them. Men flocked in crowds to their standard: Grimaldi of Monaco, Conrad of Vintimille, Atanulfe of Frejus, Rodoard of Antibes, Miro of Nice, brought eager troops to the fray. Engaging the infidels in the open field they defeated them with great slaughter, pursuing them even into the Fraxinet itself and driving them out. This event took place in the year 975, from which time the Moors constantly lost ground. Nice, Moulinet, Antibes were successively delivered, until of all their late possessions nothing remained to them but the smaller Fraxinet—a fort at Saint-Hospice, near Villefranche. Even this stronghold was at length taken from them; when, chased completely out of the land, they took refuge in their ships, and left Provence in peace. Memorials of their dreadful occupation still exist in the names

of people and places. The mountains in which they first built their fortresses are called the Maures, while the surnames of Maure, Morel, Moro, &c., are of frequent occurrence in the country.

With the departure of the last Saracen, the work of reconstruction began—the reconstruction of society and social relations as they had existed before the Moorish occupation.

Gradually and slowly the process went on, emigrants returning, and being reinstated in the positions due to them ; while landed property which had, during the rule of the foreigner, been arbitrarily disposed of, reverted to its proper owners. The Count of Provence having taken the leading part in the expulsion of the enemy, received naturally the largest share of honour as well as the greatest authority among his countrymen. To him was assigned, among other duties, the rewarding of those who had most distinguished themselves in the recent struggle ; and it was in the performance of this task that, in giving away lordships of towns or territories on condition of military service, he introduced there the famous feudal system. Nice itself fell under the like conditions ; and henceforth, though retaining many of its ancient privileges, it lost its old independence and became a portion of the county of Provence.

V.

The Year One Thousand.

FOR more than a century after the expulsion of the Saracens, Nice enjoyed the blessings of peace. At the commencement of that period, indeed, the tran-

quillity was due in some degree to a wide-spread feeling of anxiety. As the thousandth year of the Christian era approached, men remembered an ancient prediction announcing the destruction of the world for that date; and with such a momentous catastrophe impending, they were not disposed for wars and tumults. Doubtless there was a good deal of uncertainty in the matter and not a little scepticism; yet there was much disquietude also, more than was generally confessed. The fear of the event brought with it one advantage in the diminution of wars and aggressions; another effect of it was an accession of wealth to the Church. The tenure of property seeming uncertain, people clung to it less tenaciously than usual; and as, by the bestowal of part of it on the Church, they could do themselves but little harm, and *might*, as they thought, procure for themselves much good, they were willing to make a merit of an apparent necessity; so that in this time of general apprehension lands and tenements were constantly being made over to ecclesiastical bodies.

The following is a specimen of the manner in which such bequests were then conveyed. The donors were Miro, Count of Nice, and Odille, his wife, the date of the instrument being December 5th, 999:—

“The authority of the Church orders, and the Roman law wills, that he who transmits property to another should do so on parchment, that lapse of time may not be able to invalidate the letter written. Therefore we, Miro and Odille, relying on the mercy of God, and the eternal merit of Jesus Christ; fearing more-over the judgment of God, and desirous of having the sentence pronounced by the Sovereign Judge,

‘Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. For I was hungry and ye gave me meat : thirsty, and ye gave me drink : naked, and ye clothed me : a stranger, and ye took me in : sick, and in prison, and ye visited me.’ Desirous also that St Peter, who has the power of binding and loosing, should free us from all hold of sin ; guided by the love and fear of God, we give to the Lord God, and to the holy monastery of St Pons, founded by Charles, King of France, protector of the Romans, in the county of Nice, near the place called Cimies, on the river Paillon ; we give to the said monastery, and to the monks who serve God therein night and day, the fourth part of the estate Roc St André, with all its dependencies, grounds, arable land, woods, vineyards, fields, pasture-lands, fruit trees, and others, mills, waters, irrigating channels, and all that belongs to us in the said locality : the said farm being situated under the old chateau of Revel ; and this for them to possess for the present and the future, they and their successors ; and that it may please them to pray and supplicate God for our souls, for the orthodox, for those who fear the Lord, and shall make the same donations as ourselves.

“Done in the Hall of Justice in the presence of
Bishop Fredonius.

Signed MIRO.
 ODILLE.”

After the scare in connection with the year 1000, there befel no sensational event in these regions till the preaching of the First Crusade. But then the echo of the Hermit’s voice was heard even here, and brave hearts beat quick at the narrative of sufferings

endured by their fellow-Christians in the East, and they resolved to avenge them. Raymond, Count of Toulouse, led the men of the South. At his side was the Bishop of Glandeves; behind were nobles of Grasse and Antibes, followed by stout soldiers from Monaco and Nice.

The result of the expedition is well known. Its great object, the capture of Jerusalem, was attained; but, though so far successful, it left the Christian hold on the holy places insecure, and the position of the Christians themselves precarious. As a provision for this emergency, as well as for the protection of pilgrims on their way to Palestine, two religious orders sprang into existence—the Knights of St John and the Knights Templars. The former body was founded in 1118, the latter in 1122; nor were any places more zealous in promoting the object of these chivalrous corporations than the city of Nice, and the towns of Provence generally.

VI.

Provence and the Roman Road thereto.

THE name of Provence having already appeared in this history, and being likely frequently to recur, it may be well to pause a moment in our narrative for the consideration of this interesting country. It derives its appellation from the Latin word *Provincia*, the name applied by the Romans to the part of Gaul which they first conquered. It was originally of far greater extent than at present, and comprised the modern provinces of Languedoc, Provence and Dau

phiny. When, in the course of time, the Romans became masters of the whole of Gaul, the word *Provincia*, or *nostra Provincia*, as applied to one part alone, seemed inappropriate; it was changed therefore by Augustus into that of Narbonassa. Yet, though banished from official usage, the name lingered in the memory of the inhabitants, and when, after the disruption of the empire, new states were formed, it appeared again, and was applied to that tract of country lying between the Roya and the Rhone. Nice and Marseilles did not at first belong to Provence: they remained independent till the expulsion of the Saracens. The capital was Aix; the other chief towns being Arles, Digne, Frejus, Avignon and Tarascon.

Seeing the importance of the country as a frontier to Italy and as a highway to the rest of Gaul, to Switzerland, and to Spain, it is not surprising that the Romans gave early attention to the making of roads in it. The Aurelian way—that great thoroughfare connecting Rome with northern Italy—was by Augustus still further carried along the Ligurian coast. Taking it up at Savona he carried it on through the town of Menton, and thence to Turbie, where it attained its highest altitude above the sea. Thence it retreated a little from the shore, avoiding Nice, but passing near it through Cimies, Antibes, Cannes, and Frejus. Here it went inland again, and taking a north-westerly direction traversed Vidauban, Tourves, Aix, and so on to Arles.

The Roman occupation, which lasted 500 years, left a permanent impression on the land. Ruins of all kinds—baths, temples, amphitheatres and aqueducts, are sufficient evidence of the fact. Yet durable

as are monuments of stone and brick, there are others still more lasting; and thus it is that while the temples of Cimies, the aqueducts of Frejus, and the amphitheatre at Arles are crumbling to decay, and must at some time, however distant, cease to perpetuate the memory of the Roman sway, a memorial of the fact will still be found in the literature and language of the south of France. There was a time when the Provençal tongue was heard in every court of Europe; when Provence, the refuge of learning and the fine arts, sent forth its Troubadours—poet-minstrels—into far off lands. They sang on the old themes of love and war; but of such interest was their subject, and so charming was their song, that they were welcome guests in every home. They spread the name and fame of their country in all directions.

Foreign princes learnt their language and sought alliance with their reigning families. Richard Cœur de Lion might himself be called a Troubadour. He knew Provençal, and wrote poems in that tongue.

The Provençal poetry flourished most in the 11th, 12th, and 13th centuries; and by awakening a love for literature, was one of the many influences that brought about the Renaissance or Revival of Learning.

VII.

Dynasties of Barcelona and Aragon.

UPON the death of Gilbert of Provence, in 1112, without male issue, his possessions descended to his daughter who was married to Raymond Berenger, Count of Barcelona. Thus a new dynasty came to rule in the land.

To proclaim the event heralds were despatched in all directions and were generally well received. Nice alone formed an exception to the rule. Easy as the yoke of Provence had hitherto been, it was felt nevertheless ; and now that the memory of the services of Count William in ridding the land of Moors was becoming effaced, gratitude declined, and was replaced by a feeling of regret at a loss of independence. All the princes of the new line had to suffer from and to cope with this feeling. Raymond Berenger was even refused admission into the city, and when, upon assembling his barons he attempted to take it by storm, he was slain by an arrow under the city walls. Alphonse, his successor, was more fortunate. Hearing that after the example of Genoa, Pisa, and other Italian towns, Nice had declared itself a republic, he prepared to assert his authority by force of arms. Collecting therefore a powerful army he marched towards the rebel city. Arrived there, he was joined by the men of Grimaldi, of Monaco and Genoa. Almost single-handed, for Nice had no ally but Pisa, it struggled against overwhelming odds. So long as the Pisan fleet kept the sea in front of the town there was hope for the Niçois, as their forces could then all be massed on the land side instead of having to be prepared to meet the enemy at all points ; but in a naval battle that ensued between the ships of Barcelona and Pisa the latter were defeated ; after which, completely surrounded by hostile forces, with a fleet blockading its port, and an army laying siege to its walls, Nice was obliged to surrender. The conqueror seems to have been a prudent man as well as a good general ; for he behaved soberly in the hour of victory. He had acquired some respect, perhaps,

for self-governed cities and citizens from what had recently happened in Italy, where certain Lombard towns, in defence of their independence, had beaten the best troops of Frederick Barbarossa. Anyhow the Count Alphonse granted easy terms to the vanquished. He pardoned those who had been in arms against him : he recognised the right of the Consuls, as the chief magistrates were called, to exercise jurisdiction in matters civil as well as criminal : he admitted, also, their competence to make treaties and alliances independently of himself ; and only required, in acknowledgment of his suzerainty, that in case of need, a certain number of armed men should be furnished by the city. It is curious to notice that the number of men to be supplied varied according to the distance at which they were called upon to serve. The nearer home the service, the more the men required. Thus it was expressly stipulated that if the Count had need of soldiers between the Var and the Siagne (a stream near Cannes), Nice must contribute a hundred men ; but, if between the latter river and the Rhone, fifty only would be required. The different items of the arrangement entered into by Alphonse, Count of Provence, on the one side and the city of Nice on the other, were embodied in a document known in history as the Charter of 1176. It was often quoted in after times, and frequently confirmed by succeeding princes.

It is worth noting in connection with this treaty and charter that among the signatories to it figure the names of " Hughes Gauffredi, Magister Militiæ Templi, et Rogerius, Prior militiæ Hierosolymitanæ, et hospitalis Niciæ."

That the chiefs of the Knights Templars and the Knights of St John of Jerusalem should be attestors on such an occasion shows the importance and the estimation in which those chivalric-religious orders were held. Though only established in Nice since 1135 the Templars had already acquired great possessions there. They possessed a large establishment in the interior of the town, another on the banks of the Var, not far from its mouth, and a third at a beautiful spot to the north of the town where, amid fountains and groves and gardens, they lived in a sort of terrestrial paradise. During the lapse of centuries the aspect of the place has naturally changed. Buildings have been destroyed, and gardens ploughed up; but two or three structures, including a chapel, yet remain as souvenirs of the past; and a crystal stream, emerging from a grot under a hill, still traverses what used to be the Templars' property, and bears the name of the "Temple Fountain." The celebrity of the place being great, it received a constant succession of distinguished visitors, many of the great Provençal families being among the guests. Even princes sometimes sought its repose. When Alphonse I., King of Aragon and Count of Provence, went there in 1188, he was entertained in a magnificent manner, and enjoyed his visit so much as to be unwilling to leave. The recollection, perhaps, of the good cheer he enjoyed on that occasion, joined to admiration of the company in which he found himself, influenced the prince in making his will sometime afterwards—a will whereby, to the astonishment of the world, he bequeathed his kingdom to the Knights Templars.

The next few years glided by without any event of

importance transpiring ; but when Raymond Berenger IV., surnamed the Great, came to the throne, the Niçois showed a disposition once more to assert their independence. For aid in their struggle they entered into an alliance, offensive and defensive, with the towns of Grasse and Draguignan. On application to their old ally, Pisa, they obtained assistance in the shape of galleys, arms, and provisions, while precautions were taken to render the town itself as strong as possible. On his part Raymond Berenger acted with equal energy. His marriage with Beatrice, daughter of Count Thomas of Savoy, by putting him in relationship with that chivalrous house brought hardy Savoyards to his aid ; nor were his own Provençal troops despicable in number or in spirit. With these combined forces he crossed the Var and advanced towards Nice, pillaging, burning, devastating as he went. Arrived under the walls of the town he beset it closely on the land side, prepared by assault or by siege to effect his object. But the citizens were not united : one party was in favour of the connection with Provence, the other opposed to it. The leaders of the former put themselves in communication with the Count's chief adviser, offering to capitulate on condition that the treaty of 1176 should be observed. The offer being accepted one of the gates was opened, and the soldiers entered and took possession of the town.

Loyal to his word, Raymond Berenger faithfully observed the charter in question. He did more : he conferred on the people certain other privileges ; and, during the whole of his reign, sought to gain the hearts of his Niçois vassals by promoting their pros-

perity and general wellbeing. Under his beneficent rule, trade and commerce flourished greatly, internal factions were silenced, and external peace secured, so that the town was probably in a happier condition than it had ever been before. By the advice of his able counsellor, Romee de Villeneuve, he constructed forts on what has ever since been called the Chateau, though no vestige of a castle now remains ; and this he did with a twofold object, viz., for the over-awing, and for the defence of the town. Since that time masters of Nice have constantly added to the strength of the place, making it a fortress of the very first order, and one that was long considered impregnable.

There was but one drawback to the complete content of the Niçois under the rule of Raymond Berenger the Great : notwithstanding all the benefits he had conferred upon them they could not forget that he had imposed upon them a governor not of their own choosing. Romée de Villeneuve, the first man appointed to this important office, was both a faithful servant to his prince, and a prudent conciliatory ruler : he brought neither his position nor person ostentatiously into view, only interfering in the affairs of the town when he could be of service to the citizens ; yet the thoughtful among them could not but understand that, by his appointment, they had lost a great part of their liberty ; that, with the fortress above them and a Provençal governor resident therein, they were as much subject to the Counts of Provence as the inhabitants of Aix itself.

The name of Raymond Berenger will always have an interest for Englishmen from the fact that two of his daughters were married to English princes—

Eleanor to King Henry III., Sancia to his brother Richard, Duke of Cornwall. All the daughters of the Count, indeed, made royal alliances: Beatrice, the youngest, married Charles of Anjou, brother of Louis IX. of France, and, having inherited her father's dominions, became, with her husband, the founder of a new dynasty in Provence, that of the House of Anjou.

VIII.

Dynasty of Anjou.

NICE was now a flourishing city. The times of barbaric invasion—when the terrified citizens, the prey of divers nationalities, knew not their masters, and were uncertain whether allegiance was due to Lombard, Hun, or Teuton—had passed away for ever; and with the advantage of a settled government the town grew and prospered. Its original site, the base of "the Chateau," had become insufficient for it. It had spread beyond the protecting walls at the foot of the hill, and now occupied the space between the Chateau, the Paillon, and the sea. In 1246, when Charles of Anjou acquired his Provençal possessions, Nice had a population of 12,000 souls.

Charles lost no time in having his claims recognized. Immediately after his marriage he assumed the title of Count of Provence, notifying the fact throughout his new dominions. As he accompanied this notification with another, declaring his intention of respecting the rights of the "Municipalities" or quasi-independent communities, he experienced no difficulty in having his claims acknowledged, the

different towns, Nice among the number, rendering homage in the usual manner.

The Count might have been of much service to his subjects. His great personal influence and energy of character were calculated to preserve peace at home, while his well-known power was sufficient to prevent attack from abroad. But, like the English Richard, he was rather a valiant knight than a good monarch: he loved military glory for its own sake, but especially when it tended to the aggrandisement of his House. As soon then as his brother Saint Louis had decided on a new crusade he at once prepared to join him. Though no very encouraging results had followed previous expeditions there was no lack of ardour for this one. France generally responded to the call of its King, and so also did Provence to that of its Count. Nice, Marseilles, and other ports of the province were gay with shipping lying there for the embarkation of the great vassals; and the clank of arms and tramp of soldiers' feet were heard again in all directions. Scarcely, however, had the expedition started, and the great barons disappeared from view, than the scenes of former times under similar circumstances were renewed. Discontent found tongue, and towns demanded freedom. Once more did cities like Arles and Avignon, with Grasse, Marseilles, and Nice, proclaim their independence. They were supported in their pretensions by the King of Aragon and the Count of Toulouse:—rivals of Charles of Anjou, and jealous of his power. In her trouble the Countess Beatrice, who had been appointed regent, was forced to send off to her husband and bid him come back to his dominions. His sudden return produced consternation among

the malcontents. Arles and Avignon submitted without striking a blow, and Nice and Grasse sent deputies to make excuse. Marseilles alone held out, defying for a time all the forces of its sovereign. By its ultimate reduction peace was restored throughout the province.

And now let us turn our eyes for a moment to a neighbouring country—Italy; for things are happening there which will materially affect other countries also.

Never, probably, has the power of epithets been more strongly exemplified than in those applied so venomously during the 13th and 14th centuries to rival political parties in Italy. The terms Cavalier and Roundhead, Whig and Tory, Republican and Democrat, have often been flung with bitterness in the face of foes; but the fiercest application of these designations has been absolutely innocuous compared with that of the hated names of Guelf and Ghibelin. Words of foreign growth, applied originally to different branches of an illustrious German family, they became, when transplanted into Italy, symbols of political factions incited against each other by feelings of intense animosity. In this spirit not only was state arrayed against state, and city against city; but house against house in the same town. Even members of the same family took opposite sides; and a man's foes were often those of his own household. One can easily understand the misery of such a state of things—the dissolution of all bonds of union in the Italian peninsula, the clashing interests, the disputes, fightings, massacres. The country was in a condition bordering on general anarchy.

In the days under consideration, Frederick II.,

Conrad his son, and Manfred successively represented the Ghibelin or Imperial party ; the Clerical or Guelfic party being headed by Popes Innocent IV., Alexander IV., Clement IV., and Urban IV.

As the offensive weapons of the Papacy were chiefly spiritual, powerful as they might be on some occasions, they were inadequate to contend with well-armed and well-disciplined forces : it became necessary, therefore, for the Roman Pontiffs to make alliances among foreign princes capable of rendering the sort of help they needed.

Charles of Anjou was one of these : he was known to Innocent IV. by reputation before they were personally acquainted ; and he was understood to have strong Guelfic sympathies. The Pope's return from the Council of Lyons 1245 affording him an opportunity to visit Nice, he took advantage of it to sojourn there for a while and to seek an interview with the Count. The result must have been satisfactory on both sides, for the Pope offered his friend the crown of the Two Sicilies, the latter placing his sword and fortune at the disposal of His Holiness.


To a prince of Charles' ambitious character the acquisition of new dominions was a matter of unusual gratification, and his joy knew no bounds at this offer of Pope Innocent, confirmed as it afterwards was by his successors ; yet, as the result will show, it produced nothing but trouble to himself, his family, and subjects. Meanwhile the great tidings were rapidly spread throughout his realms. From Marseilles to Nice, from Arles to Frejus the news quickly flew ; and the Provençaux learnt how their Count had acquired a kingdom, and how they themselves had become members of a larger community. They

learnt, too, what damped their feeling of satisfaction at the tidings, that Charles' accession to the throne of the Sicilies would not be undisputed, and that preparation must be made for an expedition to take forcible possession of the newly acquired territories. When the states of Anjou and Provence had contributed their due quota of men, Saint Louis of France came to the aid of his brother with additional troops ; a considerable army therefore assembled at Marseilles for service in Italy. The maritime towns of Provence furnished the ships required for the expedition, Nice contributing four galleys as its share of the contingent.

Arrived at Rome, Charles was received with acclamation, thousands of citizens going out to meet him and escorting him with triumph into the city. There Pontiff, Prelates and Princes vied with each other to do him honour.

Before setting out for the war he not only received the papal benediction, but was solemnly crowned by the Pope in the church of Saint Peter.

The campaign that ensued was a series of brilliant successes for the new sovereign. Manfred, the commander of the opposing army, was beaten ; and his ward, Conradin, a claimant for the throne, was taken prisoner. The submission of the people of the Two Sicilies followed. If Charles had known how to conciliate as well as to conquer ; if he had used his victory with moderation, and tried to win over his subjects by kindness, he might have spared himself and people an immense amount of misery, and retained longer hold on his Italian dominions. As it was, he alienated friends as well as intensified the hatred of his opponents by his cruelty. The poor



young prince who had fallen into his hands was publicly executed, and Charles' new subjects, in addition to the misery of having to serve under a foreign rule, were burdened with imposts, disqualified from holding offices, and harassed with numberless inquisitorial visitations. Their lot was a hard one. They bore it uneasily, nourishing wrath in their hearts, and seeking only an opportunity to give it vent. Charles vainly thought that if he could induce his Provençal subjects to settle in the conquered provinces he should bring about a mixture of races there, and change or improve the popular feeling towards himself.

To this end unusual privileges were offered to colonists. They were to be carried to their destination at the expense of the Treasury; a certain sum of money was given to every family on its arrival; tools were provided for artizans; grain for the soil, and even oxen were provided for farmers, and all were exempt from taxation for ten years. Tempted by these advantages numbers of families left their homes in Provence and established themselves in Sicily. Twenty such families went from the neighbourhood of Nice alone.

This colonisation scheme of Charles of Anjou failed entirely in its object, hastening, indeed, a catastrophe which it sought to prevent. The Sicilians, seeing an alien race increasing in their midst, and seeing them flourishing under favours they were not permitted to share, were exasperated to a state of desperation, and swore to have their revenge on the hated foreigner. The rudeness of a French soldier to a young Sicilian girl was the spark that produced the explosion. The girl's lover slew the soldier with

his own sword: his conduct was applauded by the bystanders, who raised a cry that spread like wildfire throughout the island—"Down with the foreigner." In a few hours the event known in history as the "Sicilian Vespers" was accomplished; on which occasion 20,000 Frenchmen were murdered.

When news of this terrible slaughter reached Nice, and the other parts of Provence, a feeling of stupefaction at first prevailed: it seemed impossible to realize the extent of the calamity; but this feeling soon gave way to a clearer notion of things: a cry of horror ascended throughout the country followed by a louder one for vengeance.

Every town and village in Anjou and Provence supplied men to punish the assassins of their fellow subjects and kinsmen.

Soon a formidable fleet and army were at the disposal of Charles, with which he hastened to chastise the sanguinary Sicilians. But these were no longer alone; help had come to them from one of the Count's rivals, one envious of his importance and his fame, and who was prepared to dispute with him the right to the sovereignty of the Sicilies. This was Don Pedro, King of Aragon. He had always viewed with jealous eye the increasing power and greatness of the Count; but finding him so strong in his expedition against Naples and so successful against the Ghibelins at Florence, he had got to believe in his star, and hesitated to confront him. Even now, when Charles had received a check by the defection of the Italian provinces, he would not attack him openly: he had recourse to stratagem to attain his ends. He challenged him to single combat, and when Charles left his army under the command of his son the

Prince of Salerno, to accept the challenge, he attacked the prince unexpectedly, defeated his army and took him prisoner. The Count was furious at having been thus duped: he collected together another army for another struggle; but fortune had now deserted him: he was beaten, and driven from his capital, shortly after which, overwhelmed with grief and vexation, he died at Foggia, January 7th, 1285.


The death of Charles of Anjou brought about the singular circumstance of the inheritance of a throne by one who was a prisoner. Unable himself to administer the affairs of his different states, that duty devolved on his relative, Philip the Bold, King of France. It is curious to notice the jealousy of foreign interference that prevailed throughout Provence at this time. In anticipation of attempts by Philip to profit by the unhappy position of his cousin to absorb his possessions, deputies from the most considerable towns of the country met at Sisteron in May 1286, and there drew up an address against their annexation to any other state whatever. Deputies from Nice were present at this assembly, and joined the others in the address, as well as in a petition to the Pope Martin IV., and the King of England, Edward I, asking their aid in procuring the liberation of their prince Charles II. of Anjou.

Finding Don Pedro intractable, heeding neither persuasion nor warning, indisposed to set the Count at liberty spontaneously, and unwilling to enter into negotiations for that object, the Pope pronounced sentence against him. He declared him to have no right over the island of Sicily, and deposed him from the throne of his hereditary states, which he offered

to Charles of Valois son of the King of France. War must inevitably have ensued; for several European princes were hastily arming; had not death suddenly carried off Don Pedro.

His successor, Alphonse II., came to terms with Charles of Anjou. These were harsh enough, it is true, but the mere fact of their suggestion was a gain; it opened the way to discussion and agreement. As conditions of his release, the captive was to pay a sum of fifty thousand marks of silver; he was to send three sons as hostages in his place, as well as the eldest sons from sixty of the most illustrious families of Provence. The hostages were to go to Barcelona, capital of the dominions of the King of Aragon. It is of some interest to observe that among them were three from the city of Nice. If in the space of three years the ransom money was not paid, the County of Provence was to be forfeited to the King of Aragon and his heirs in perpetuity. As a guarantee for the fulfilment of the last clause of the treaty, it was enacted that deputations from the principal towns of Provence should proceed to Barcelona, and there take a conditional oath of fealty to their possible sovereign.

Set at liberty on subscribing to these conditions, Charles II. of Anjou visited his paternal domains. Everywhere he was received with marks of sympathy, and with the respect due to misfortune. Everyone was glad to see the prince, everyone prepared to support him. But the greater their attachment to him, the greater their antipathy to render even conditional homage to a foreign power. On hearing of the necessity for this step, municipalities and barons refused their consent; and it was only when the



Count threatened to return to prison rather than break his word that deputations could be induced to go to Barcelona.

One might reasonably have hoped that the difficulties of the case were at length surmounted, that the vexed question was finally settled. Yet it was by no means so. Other parties having interest in the matter, and who had not been consulted, appeared upon the scene—the Pope particularly, whose dignity was hurt by his taking no part in the arrangement, and the King of France, who feared the annexation to the House of Aragon of a province that otherwise might revert to the crown. Both forbade the carrying out of the compact. The Pope pronounced the deputations absolved from their oaths of fealty, and the French monarch sent a body of troops to occupy Provence.

In the difficult circumstances in which he was placed, the Count acted an honourable part. Finding himself prevented from obeying the conditions of the treaty by which he was set at liberty, he resolved once more to constitute himself a prisoner.

Unarmed, therefore, and attended by a very small escort, he left his home, crossed the Pyrenees, and arriving in the territory of his enemy declared the object of his visit. No one, however, had been authorised to receive him ; so, after delaying in Spain a certain period, he returned to his dominions a free man. Henceforward he devoted himself to the welfare of his subjects ; he traversed the country from one end to the other, ascertaining the wants of the people, and remedying, as far as possible, the ills they had suffered during his long imprisonment. He made his entrance into Nice in the month of April 1290, being received with joy by the inhabitants.

Spending some time here he made excursions in the neighbourhood ; and it was on one such occasion that, being struck with the beauty and commodiousness of a certain gulf near Nice, he determined to utilise it for maritime purposes. He caused a town to be built at its inner extremity, and, constructing fortifications in front for its defence, became the founder of the town of Villefranche.

It was a pity both for the sake of Prince and people that the life of Charles II. of Anjou was so constantly occupied by external politics. He would have enjoyed rest for himself ; and his subjects would have benefited by the leisure he would have devoted to the amelioration of their condition. The inhabitants of Provence were rejoicing in tranquillity, and gradually recovering from recent troubles, when their happiness was disturbed by a new cause for alarm. Alphonse of Aragon dying in 1291 was succeeded by his brother James. This monarch had no sooner ascended the throne than he haughtily demanded the fulfilment of the treaty concerning Charles' ransom. As this treaty had already been condemned, as we have seen, by the Pope and the King of France, it being known, moreover, that Alphonse himself shortly before his death had agreed to its modification, we can imagine the annoyance and indignation of the Provençaux at the revived claims of the new King. They at once assumed a firm and threatening attitude.

They called for a *levy en masse* ; they offered arms, money and men to their prince, whom they assured of their readiness to endure the severest privations rather than submit to Aragon. Nor was the city of Nice wanting in patriotism on this occasion. The

municipal council having assembled, a gift of a thousand *coronats* of gold was made to Charles, as well as two galleys; and a hundred men were armed and equipped expressly to defend his person. No prince could remain unmoved in the midst of such demonstrations of attachment, and Charles seems to have felt them keenly. His letter to the people of Nice, addressed "*Consulibus atque hominibus Niciæ, magnificis et fidelissimis*," is full of expressions of gratitude.

Threatened with such determined opposition, the King of Aragon wavered in his designs: the more so that the Pope had written to him in a friendly, and even paternal, manner, urging moderation and a disposition for peace. The result was a congress at the town of Tarascon, where it was decided that the Spanish sovereign would renounce all claims to the island of Sicily and release Charles of Anjou from his obligations under the treaty of ransom in so far as concerned the county of Provence. In further proof of his changed sentiments towards the latter potentate he gave him his daughter Blanche in marriage.

The most striking event in the latter part of the reign of Charles was the ejection of the Knights Templars from their domains, and their complete dispersion. The instigator of this important measure was Philip the Fair, King of France, who, professing to be shocked at the immorality and impiety of the Templars, had decided on the dissolution of their corporation. The celebrated order being of a religious as well as of a military character, he needed the co-operation of the highest religious authority in Christendom. He obtained it without difficulty, for Pope Clement V., who was then at the head of the

church, owed his elevation to Philip the Fair, and during the whole of his pontificate was hardly more than a tool in his hands. The necessary plans were cleverly contrived, and executed with promptitude and secrecy. On the 13th of October 1307, soldiers presented themselves before every establishment of the Templars throughout France: the superiors were arrested, the subordinates dispersed.

At Nice everything was done so quietly, and so suddenly, that knights and people alike were taken entirely by surprise.

The Templars, having often been very serviceable to the poor, it was necessary to satisfy the latter, and indeed the public generally, as to the justice of the expulsion. Immorality was the plea; but in this case, as in that of the suppression of monasteries in the time of Henry VIII., the cupidity of the sovereign had something to do with it. Had these orders been less wealthy we should probably have heard less of their immorality. What is certain is, that in both cases the kings filled their coffers with the spoils of the disbanded communities.

Charles died in May, 1309, and was succeeded by his son Robert, Duke of Calabria. Here one cannot help remarking on the greatly improved condition of the family of Anjou as compared with what it was at the commencement of the last reign. When the late prince inherited the paternal titles he was himself a prisoner; a great part of his inheritance was in the hands of an enemy, and other parts were aiming at effecting their independence. Robert, on the contrary, enjoyed an undisputed title to his possessions. The Countship of Anjou, of Provence, and the kingdoms of Naples and Sicily descended to him without

opposition. Powerful princes, moreover, acknowledged his supremacy. Such was the case, for instance, with the Count of Orange, and the Dauphin of Vienne. The Genoese were pleased to elect him president of their republic, and, as if to fill up the measure of his honour, Clement V. appointed him commander of all his forces, naval and military. His was not a warlike character; yet he behaved with promptitude and energy when war was necessary, and was generally successful.

The party strife between Guelf and Ghibelin being fierce in his time he was prepared to support the side he had espoused. In 1318, Lascaris, the lord of Tenda, a state near Nice, allied himself with Spinola of Genoa, and Doria of Dolciaque for the furtherance of Ghibelin principles. Guelfic Nice being in their neighbourhood attracted their attention, and invited attack. Robert despatched 12,000 of his lances for the protection of his town, sending at the same time a certain number of ships to prevent the enemy's approach by sea. Beaten then or thwarted in all directions, these Ghibelin chiefs sought for peace.

The struggle between the rival parties was maintained much longer in Italy, where Louis of Bavaria had many and powerful partisans, but being worsted in a decisive battle by the Guelfic champion, Robert of Anjou, in 1330, he made overtures for a cessation of hostilities which, being favourably received, resulted in a treaty of peace.

A very extraordinary event followed the signing of the treaty; one unique perhaps in history—it being nothing less than the abdication and self-denunciation of a Pope.

On that 9th of August, 1330, Nice was in a state

of perplexity: everybody was summoned to the cathedral, and no one knew why. At an early hour crowds streamed thitherward from all quarters, so that the sacred building was thronged. . Never before had there been so vast a congregation, never one so brilliant. Robed and mitred, and seated on his episcopal throne, was the Bishop of Nice. Within the altar rails were other bishops as well as cardinals from France and Italy. Near them were nobles of Provence and other important personages. It was indeed a goodly assemblage; for the conveners of the meeting, understanding the importance of the occasion, had brought there the most distinguished and influential men from several neighbouring countries; from Anjou and Provence, from France and Italy.

The aspect of the meeting was not a gay one, however: there was no appearance of religious festivity, still less of a civic fête. An air of gravity, not unmingled with anxiety, prevailed; for few among the multitude present knew what was to take place; and all believed it to be something serious. After a lengthened and almost painful silence, a simple monk was seen to emerge from the passage leading from the vestry into the church. Arrived at the door he hesitated for a moment, as if unable or unwilling to proceed: but, with evident effort, collecting all his strength he entered the church. Then with slow step, with head bowed down and humble mien, he advanced towards the altar. Having knelt some time on the altar step, he arose and faced the expectant crowd. How few, who saw that bared head, knew that it had lately worn the triple crown of Christendom! or imagined that his friar's dress had replaced the gorgeous vestments of the Roman Pontiff! Yet so it was!

Here, in the Cathedral of Nice, was Nicolas V. acknowledged by a great part of the church as Pope ; and he had come here to abdicate his functions and denounce himself as an impostor. In a voice scarcely audible from emotion, he began his address to the people. He was aware, he said, that the majority of the persons present knew not why they had come together that day in that sacred edifice ; but with shame and sorrow he confessed that he was the cause of it.

In an evil hour, and under the influence of Satan, he had set himself in opposition to the Lord's Anointed : he had committed sacrilege in going through the ceremony of coronation as Pope, while the true Pontiff was yet living : he had created a scandalous schism in the church : he had disturbed the faith, and diverted the obedience of many from their proper object, and he was there that day to express the deepest sorrow and contrition for his faults ; and to ask pardon of God and man for his crimes. He was there moreover to absolve all men from any supposed allegiance to himself, to declare himself antipope, and to acknowledge John XXII. as the true successor of Saint Peter.

It is not necessary to dwell on the effect on the public of this extraordinary scene : it can be imagined better than described. When it was over, the principal figure in it—Peter de Corvare, the Franciscan friar, who had been won over by Louis of Bavaria to set himself up against the real Pope, retired quietly to the convent of Franciscans at Nice, whence, in a few days, he was conducted to the papal residence in Avignon, where he passed the remainder of his days in prison.

It was about this time that Robert of Provence

and Anjou had the misfortune to lose his only son Charles, Duke of Calabria, an event which afflicted him deeply, and from which he was long in recovering.

Petrarch, who was living at the time, and was one of the chief ornaments of the court of Robert, did much to console the bereaved father, and wrote an elegy on the deceased prince.

None of his sons having survived him, Robert's extensive possessions were inherited by his daughter Joan, who thus became queen of Naples and Countess of Provence and Anjou, 1343. She was one of the most extraordinary women in history; resembling in her beauty, her misfortunes, and her crimes, the unhappy "Queen of Scots." When very young she was married to Andrew of Hungary, a man of coarse tastes and unrefined manners, so different from the elegant and accomplished courtiers of Provence that Joan conceived a strong feeling of dislike towards him, and avoided his company. As she made no secret of her repugnance any more than of her preference for the society of her cousin of Tarentum, people were more horrified than surprised when, one night in September, 1345, his dead body was found in the palace garden, bearing evident marks of strangulation. Suspicion was, of course, directed against the Queen: friends feared, enemies proclaimed, her complicity; and her marriage, a few months after this tragic event, with the Prince of Tarentum served only to confirm public opinion. Naples being no longer safe for her, she, with her husband, fled from the capital and took refuge in Nice.

Of all her dominions this city was perhaps the only one at that moment devoted to her: the only one that did not believe in her guilt. The inhabitants

went out to meet her, and received her with acclamations. She had a bewitching tongue certainly, one calculated to charm the hearts of all who came within the sphere of its influence. When the Consuls, according to custom, offered her the keys of the city, she refused them, saying, "I want nothing of you but your hearts." When the citizens pressed her to stay among them till justice should be done her, proposing to shut themselves up with her within the fortifications, and defend her with the last drop of their blood, she replied, "It is not necessary: if guilty, I should be unworthy of your services: if innocent, I have nothing to fear." She was much gratified, nevertheless, by this display of loyalty on the part of her faithful Niçois; nor was she less pleased by the sympathy shown her at the same time by the Prince of Monaco, who, cured of the wounds received whilst fighting against the English at Cressy, placed his sword and person at her disposal.

Her case was reserved for the judgment of the Pope, and Joan was, by his orders, confined as a prisoner at Aix till her trial should take place. Three Cardinals having been sent there in the capacity of judges she was allowed to plead her own cause, and this she did with such eloquence and apparent sincerity as to win a decision in her favour. The judges declared her to have been unjustly accused; Clement VI. confirmed their verdict, and she was reinstated in all her dignities. Great were the rejoicings at Nice, and throughout Provence generally at this acquittal—one which friends were glad to accept, and foes obliged to submit to.

We will now turn our attention for a moment to another portion of the Queen's dominions—the

kingdom of Naples. When Joan quitted that country in haste and fled to Nice after the murder of her first husband, she was aware that Louis, King of Hungary, was on his way with an army to avenge the death of his brother. He did in fact penetrate into the Neapolitan kingdom. Full of wrath, he caused a black flag to be borne before him—fit emblem of the dark and dreadful deeds to be perpetrated. Become master of the capital, he got the Governor, a near relative of the Queen into his power, and causing him to be dragged to the tomb of his brother Andrew, there stabbed him with his own hand. This was only one of his brutal acts, the number and atrocity of which made him detested throughout the land. The country owed its temporary deliverance from his oppression to the fact that the black pest was then raging in Italy, and Louis, fearing for his own life, and the lives of his soldiers, withdrew into Hungary, whereupon the Neapolitans invited their Queen back again. Coming to Nice in quest of men and money, she found the inhabitants in a state of the utmost prostration. The plague had been among them, and was still lingering in the place. Many hundreds had perished by the terrible scourge, and the survivors were mourning the loss and support of their friends. Yet even in the hour of their affliction the Niçois looked kindly on their sovereign. They had but little money, still they gave of that little, and men came forward voluntarily to enlist in her armies. Naples was regained for her for a time, but the King of Hungary reappearing in the country with powerful forces she was obliged again to retire, and withdrew to the fortress of Gaeta. What a chequered life was hers! Sometimes triumphant, often depressed,

seldom happy, she traversed every path of human experience.

The renewed cruelties of Louis of Hungary again restored Joan to her throne. The Neapolitans rose *en masse* against their oppressor, whom they succeeded in driving out of the country. Considering, therefore, that further attempts to obtain a permanent footing in the country would be useless, he made a virtue of necessity, and, in the year 1351, representing himself as induced to the step by a desire to insure peace, he renounced for ever all claim to the kingdom of Naples.

In 1362 died the Prince of Tarentum, the Queen's second husband. She did not remain long a widow, but soon presented herself a third time at the altar, accompanied on this occasion by James of Aragon, titular King of Majorca. It was not a happy union; the husband disliking a subordinate position in the government, the wife being determined he should have no other. James is said to have perished by a violent death like Andrew of Hungary. Whether the Queen was an accomplice in the matter is unknown. Certain it is she lost no time in useless lamentations, but devoted herself with greater assiduity than ever to the affairs of the country. She improved old laws, and enacted good and useful new ones; she encouraged literature too, and the fine arts. Boccacio, the greatest Italian prose writer of the day, was a favourite at her court, and wrote the celebrated "Decameron" expressly for the amusement of the Queen. That she was not wanting, moreover, in kindness of heart is proved by her conduct towards Nice in a time of emergency. During the first four months of 1364 this city and the country

around had suffered severely from drought ; an evil that was greatly aggravated by a hot and tempestuous wind which followed, and which brought from Africa swarms of locusts. So dense were the masses of these creatures, that they darkened the air; and hid the sky from view. For some hours no one knew what mischief was done ; but when daylight reappeared Nice was a desolate waste. All the herbage and crops were gone, even the leaves of the olive were devoured.

Concerned at the sad condition of her Niçois subjects, Joan sent immediate help. Cargoes of grain were despatched from Sicily, which was then, as in the time of the Romans and might be still, the granary of Europe, as well as vast quantities of provisions of all sorts from her kingdom of Naples. She thus earned the gratitude of Nice by her bounty, as she had of other places by her reforms.

Seeing the popularity thus acquired by the Queen, one might reasonably have hoped that her vicissitudes were over, and that for the remainder of her reign she might enjoy peace and tranquillity. Vain expectation ! Two imprudent acts destroyed the effect of her recent good deeds. A fourth marriage estranged from her the respect of her subjects generally ; and her nomination of Louis of Anjou as her successor roused against her the hostility of a powerful family. Joan being childless, the legitimate heir to her dominions was her cousin Charles de Duras, a man of stern character, by no means disposed to allow himself to be despoiled of his rights. He raised, therefore, the standard of revolt. Supported by many Neapolitan barons who recognized the justice of his claims at the same time that they


resented the idea of being governed by an Angevin prince, he got together a considerable army with which he besieged the Queen in her capital. Having no forces adequate to her necessities, she was soon forced to capitulate ; upon which she was consigned to a prison in Naples, where by order of Charles de Duras she was smothered in her bed.

Hitherto the connection between Nice and the House of Provence had been of advantage to both : to the one a source of protection, to the other of honour. Nice was happy in the support upon which it could count in time of need ; and the Princes of Provence gloried in the possession of so charming a city, which they regarded as one of the brightest jewels in their coronet. But the relationship which had existed so happily during four centuries was becoming a burden to both sides : the one was getting involuntarily embroiled ; the other powerless to defend.

The death of Joan without family left her states a prey to rival pretenders. The Queen herself, as was stated above, named Louis of Anjou, brother of the King of France, as her successor ; but the family of Duras disputed his claims. The head of the latter House occupied Nice with his troops ; but dying soon after, his young son Ladislas inherited at the same time his rights and his cares.

It must be admitted that in those days the states of Naples and Provence were in evil plight. Rival princes claimed dominion over them, and in support of their pretensions arrayed the people against each other, producing thereby scenes of discord and slaughter as during the "Wars of the Roses" in England. And, as if these troubles were not enough,

ecclesiastical quarrels were added to civil strife. Not only rival princes, but rival popes claimed public allegiance ; and while the Houses of Duras and Anjou were fighting for supremacy, other elements of strife were introduced through the pretensions of hostile pontiffs. The respective merits of Urban VI. and Clement VII. were being discussed in every city of Europe. Swayed for a time by the influence of its bishop, Nice took the part of the former ; then, by a revulsion of ideas, subsequently changing sides, it drove away the bishop and embraced the cause of Clement. The immediate effect of this step was a conflict with a neighbouring potentate ; though its ultimate result was, as we shall find, of a much more enduring character. The Prince of Monaco, a personage of some importance by reason of family alliances, had espoused the cause of Urban ; and being annoyed by the defection of Nice from his friend, he resolved to chastise the inhabitants. Joining his forces therefore to those of the Count of Tenda, and of George de Marle, Grand-Senechal of Louis of Anjou, he invested the city on all sides. The garrison was but very feebly manned, for the young Ladislas had withdrawn nearly all its soldiers for his protection at Naples. Yet the brave Niçois held out for some time, till being reduced to great straits and despairing of being able to resist longer without assistance, they sent to their Prince for succour. Unfortunately he was himself hard pressed at the time, maintaining himself with difficulty in his capital. Utterly unable, therefore, to render aid to his Niçois subjects, and unwilling to see them suffer, unwilling too, to give up to an enemy what he could not retain himself, he came to a singular though



rational resolution: he determined to free the city from its allegiance, and to authorize it to attach itself to any power able and willing to defend it. Thereupon followed one of the most notable events in the history of Nice.

IX.

Nice under the Dukes of Savoy.

THE beginning of August, 1388, was a time of excitement in the quaint little city of Chambery. The citizens of that miniature capital had become aware of the presence among them of distinguished visitors; and as travelling was rare in those days, and Savoy not very accessible, strangers were objects of interest. What piqued, moreover, in an unusual degree, the curiosity of the townsfolk was the finding that the foreigners (three in number) had free access to the palace. Their interviews there with the Prince were long and frequent, while their serious mien and grave demeanour implied that business of importance was pending. After losing themselves in conjecture as to what all this could mean, the good Savoyards were at length relieved from their suspense. On the 6th of the month became known in the streets of Chambery what was the real matter at issue. It was told there how that the mysterious strangers were ambassadors from a distant city called Nice: that they had come to offer their city and their allegiance to the Count of Savoy, which the said Count, Amadeus the Red, had been pleased to accept. Even the principal conditions of the transaction were made known, viz.: that the Count should deliver Nice from its

foes ; that he should never appear in arms against its late Prince, Ladislas, King of Naples ; that he should leave the city in the enjoyment of its municipal rights ; and finally, that as long as the unhappy schism in the Church should continue, the conscience of the citizens should be perfectly free, and that the people should not be forced to take the side of either the one or the other of the rival Popes.

Amadeus VII., or the Red, as he is generally called, was a personage of considerable celebrity in his time. He was favourably known as a just ruler, a good legislator, and a brave soldier. In the latter capacity he had distinguished himself on several occasions, but notably at the battle of Rosebeck, where, in the service of his friend Charles VI. of France, he defeated the Flemish rebels headed by their famous chief, Philip Artevelde. The admiration excited by his good government promoted the ambitious views entertained by him in common with many members of his illustrious house. To his hereditary states he was enabled to add others in different parts of Piedmont, laying thereby the foundation of that Piedmontese monarchy which became the cradle of Italian liberty, and the commencement of the Italian kingdom.

Attended by a large body of gentlemen of Savoy, and followed by imposing forces, Amadeus set out for Nice, August 28th. After traversing Savoy and Piedmont his journey lay along the difficult route over the Col de Tenda, and through the territory of Tenda itself.

Overawed by the presence on his estate of so powerful a foe, the Count of Tenda hastened to offer submission and to sue for peace ; undertaking to

break away from his alliance with Monaco and Anjou and to withdraw his forces from Nice. Thus, almost at the outset of his march, and without the necessity for striking a blow, Amadeus was able to afford relief to the beleaguered city. Still there remained the Seneschal's army under the walls of the town, and preparations had been made for an assault to take place on the 4th of the month at daybreak ; but the Count of Savoy having arrived in the meantime, and the fact coming to the knowledge of the besiegers, a panic ensued, causing them to hurry away during the night, and escape beyond the Var, leaving munitions of war and baggage behind them.


The Count might have marched into Nice immediately, where a cordial welcome would have been given him as to a deliverer ; but a feeling of delicacy restrained him from doing so till his formal compliance with all the conditions requisite in the case should give him the right of entry and possession. Camping his troops therefore on the heights of Cimies, he took up his own quarters with his chief nobles in the monastery of Saint-Pons.

At that time there was a mighty elm in front of the church of the monastery, under the branches of which a rich pavilion had been erected for the Count's use. Here he received the visits of the principal personages of the town ; and here on the 28th of September the documents were signed which conveyed the city and territory of Nice to the House of Savoy.

On the 1st of October Amadeus made his public entry into the city. He was mounted on a splendid horse richly caparisoned, he himself being in complete armour like a Knight of the Middle Ages. Advancing slowly along with his numerous escort he

was met by crowds of joyous citizens waving olive branches in the air, which they rent with cries of "Long live the Count of Savoy." At the principal gate, Grimaldi of Beuil was waiting for him to present him with the keys of the city. The Bishop also was there, and read a Latin address of welcome: after which all betook themselves to the cathedral, and joined in a solemn *Te Deum*. Thus was the act completed which united Nice to Savoy for nearly five hundred years.

Amadeus VII. survived this event but three years, dying in the year 1391, and leaving his possessions to his son, Amadeus VIII. The same good fortune which had attended the father awaited this prince also. Towns and even villages which had avoided cession to the former gave themselves up spontaneously to the latter. The populations, for instance, in the valleys of the Vesubia, the Var, and the Tinea sought his protection. Even the Prince of Monaco followed the general impulse, doing homage for his tenure of Monaco, Menton, and Roquebrune. Nice meanwhile had entered on a period of increased prosperity. Apart from the advantage to be expected from the fostering zeal of a new owner was the sure and lasting one of an extended field for the development of trade. By the recent connection with Piedmont and Savoy new markets were opened to Niçois enterprise, and their oil and silk found ready sale at Chambery and Coni. As the sole sea-port, too, in the dominions of Amadeus, Nice naturally became an object of special attention to him. He encouraged its commerce by making it a free port. He constructed docks for the building of ships: and, at the same time, to protect the town, he so strengthened



the fortifications as to render them almost impregnable. During his reign illustrious strangers visited Nice. One of these was Benet XIII., the rival of Pope Gregory XII. He held court here, making the place gay and busy, a sort of Rome in miniature. With a view to a meeting with this pontiff, and in the hope of healing the divisions in the Church, the Emperor Sigismund was attracted to the city. He came in great state, escorted by 1000 cavalry, 800 private gentlemen, and many cardinals. Frederick of Aragon and the Count of Savoy were in the imperial train. The latter was certainly born under a happy star. All circumstances turned in his favour. Even this visit, though failing in its chief object through the non-attendance of Gregory, resulted to his advantage ; for the Emperor, gratified by his zeal as well as impressed by his talents, raised his countship to a dukedom, and conferred on him the title of Imperial Vicar, or Representative, in Italy. May we say that the culminating point of his glory was reached when, in 1440, the Council of Bale elected him Pope under the name of Felix V. ?

Among names of note figuring in the annals of Nice during the Middle Ages none was more honoured than that of Lascaris. Of Greek origin, the family had attained to great eminence in the East, furnishing sovereigns to the Empire of Nicea, and even to Constantinople itself. In the year 1261 a princess of that house, daughter of Theodore Lascaris II., arrived in Nice on a matrimonial errand. She came to wed with William, Count of Vintimille, and Lord of Tenda. Proud of his connection with so noble a race, the Count assumed the name and arms of Lascaris, which were continued by his de-

scendants till their dominions passed into the possession of the Dukes of Savoy. In the meantime members of the family settled *permanently* at Nice; and never, perhaps, since the day when Tarquin and Tanaquil presented themselves at the gate of Rome, did the advent of new citizens into a town create so great a sensation. Senators and princes had been at Nice before, but they had been merely visitors, whereas the Lascaris—members of a family renowned through a considerable portion of Europe and Asia—had come to *settle* among the natives. They were received, then, with much curiosity mingled with respect. Their name, their wealth, and superior culture exerting their due influence, soon brought them into a foremost position among their fellow citizens; and their voices were heard in the councils of the State during successive generations. As late as the year 1765 a Lascaris was syndic, or mayor, of Nice. In the Rue Droite of the old town, hemmed in by houses of inferior pretensions, stands the old palace of the Lascaris. It is still distinguishable from the crowd; yet on its ancient front might fitly be inscribed “Ichabod! Ichabod! The glory is departed,” for though its handsome staircase, its carved and gilded doors and painted ceilings testify to the taste of former occupants, it is now devoted to purposes of a humble description, part of it being used as a school of decorative art, the rest let out in tenements to lowly lodgers.

Another family, more noisily prominent if less respected, claims notice here, that of Grimaldi. The Grimaldis came originally from Genoa, where during several centuries they filled the highest posts in the Republic. Being a restless, enterprising race, they

spread themselves in all directions, making themselves conspicuous by their courage, their audacity, and their intrigues wherever they went. As early as the 10th century a Grimaldi was lord of Monaco; and that lordship, which afterwards expanded into a principality, remained in the direct line till 1731, when it became extinct by the death of Prince Antony. His daughter, Louisa de Grimaldi, who was affianced to Count Francis de Matignon, made it a condition of her marriage with him that he should assume the name and arms of her ancestors on the father's side, and thus the name was perpetuated, and thus also a Grimaldi is Prince of Monaco at the present day. Other Grimaldis were at an early period signiors of various places along the Mediterranean coast. They were lords of Antibes, of Beuil, of Vence, of Vintimille, &c. In the feudal times hardly any events of importance transpired in southern Europe in which they were not concerned. They fought in the Crusades; they helped materially in expelling the Saracens from Provence; they aided the King of France at Cressy; and a Grimaldi of Beuil was chiefly instrumental in effecting the transfer of Nice to the House of Savoy. It must be confessed in respect to these great barons, as well as in regard to the feudal nobles generally, that they were a turbulent unmanageable race. They often oppressed the people, and not unfrequently were dangerous to kings themselves. No wonder, then, that after long endurance, kings and people united against them. It was the policy of Amadeus VIII., as it was a little later of Louis XI. of France, and Henry VII. of England, to reduce the power of the barons; but he proceeded very cautiously. Instead of de-

spoiling them by violence, he attained his end while seeming to confer favours. He acquired, for instance, extensive estates near Nice from the Grimaldis of Beuil by giving in exchange richer domains in Piedmont. By a similar process, he detached from a branch of the same family the towns of Limone and Briga. Acting in the same spirit, his son bought from the Prince of Monaco his town of Roquebrune, as well as half his rights over Menton. By these means the influence of the Grimaldis and other great barons of the County of Nice was reduced, and their property annexed to Savoy.

The latter end of the 15th century and the beginning of the 16th witnessed other changes here. This was the era of the Renaissance; and the wave of intellectual progress in flowing westward from Italy left at Nice undoubted traces of its passage. Important schools were now founded; those of philosophy and literature among the number. Painting, too, was encouraged, resulting in works of considerable merit. In the church of the Misericorde at Nice and in the convent of Cimies may yet be seen excellent productions of the Breas, father and son, belonging to this period. To the same date, too, may be ascribed the handsome churches of Tenda and Briga.

X.


Nice in the 16th Century.

THE events of the 16th century are among the most important in modern history. The New World, which had just been discovered, was now being explored, attracting to the work some of the most intelligent

and daring spirits in Europe. The Revival of Learning already alluded to, and which received a strong impulse from the recent invention of printing, was rapid and general ; and a great religious movement was on foot which resulted in the permanent establishment of the Reformation. It may be added that many celebrated names belong to this century. Those of Charles V. of Spain, Francis I. of France, Leo X. of Rome, Solyman the Magnificent of Turkey, and Elizabeth of England, would be sufficient in themselves to render a period famous. But to these must be added others of renown. Columbus was still alive ; and Luther, the champion of religious reform ; Wolsey, the courtier statesman ; Shakespeare, the prince of dramatists, Bacon of philosophers, and Raphael of painters belong to this period. Many other names of scarcely less note might also be enumerated, as Michael Angelo, Titian, da Vinci, Galileo, Cervantes, Erasmus, &c.

The position occupied by Nice in connection with some of the preceding events and personages is rather a prominent one. The quarrels of Charles V. and Francis I., by leading them to the invasion of each other's dominions, brought the armies of the former into France, of the latter into Italy ; and the highway between both lay through the town of Nice. In 1524, the Constable de Bourbon, in the service of Charles, encamped with 25,000 men in the plain between the Paillon and the Var. Traitor as he was to king and country, he marched into Provence pillaging as he went ; till checked at Marseilles, he found it necessary to retrace his steps. Enraged Frenchmen gathered behind him, harassing his retreat into a rout, and preventing his getting supplies for his

soldiers. Entering the country around Nice, the city was denied him; yet this precaution did not prevent the contamination of the atmosphere by his diseased, famine-stricken army; and a dreadful mortality was caused among the inhabitants. Francis himself followed close upon his enemy, and for a time all went well with him; but Charles met him with fresh forces in Lombardy, and on the disastrous field of Pavia he was defeated and made prisoner. Conducted to Genoa, the unfortunate monarch was put on shipboard to be carried to Spain; but meeting with stormy weather, the vessel put in at Villefranche for shelter. With an officiousness altogether inopportune the notabilities of Nice paid the King a visit of condolence—a ceremonial he could well have dispensed with, and for which he was by no means grateful. Hardly was he set free by the treaty of Madrid than war broke out again. Happily it was waged at some distance from Nice, which consequently escaped further suffering for the present. In 1536, however, Charles at the head of 90,000 men again invaded the country. He was so bent on the conquest of Provence, and so confident of success as to carry the Bishop of Nice with him to crown him lord of that region. The ceremony was actually performed at Aix. Like Bourbon, who preceded him, and like many another who has followed them both, he found it easier to conquer the country than to retain possession of it. Beaten again at Marseilles he commenced a retreat, the enemies increasing in numbers and boldness as he retired. His army, worn out with fighting and watching, at last reached Nice. It had lost 40,000 men on the way, Nor was this the only disaster befalling the



expedition, for a tempest having arisen shortly after Charles' return, thirty of his vessels were destroyed at Villefranche. The Emperor himself took refuge in Monaco, where he remained till Doria of Genoa fetched him away in his fleet.

With the benevolent intention of putting a stop to this sanguinary war, Pope Paul III. proposed an interview between the two sovereigns, one in which he himself should take part. It was not easy to obtain their consent, but all obstacles being ultimately removed, Nice was chosen as the place of meeting. Now, however, a new difficulty arose: all the three potentates coveted the same residence in the town, viz., the "Chateau." Great was the embarrassment of its owner, Charles III., Duke of Savoy; knowing, as he did, that the said Chateau being one of the strongest fortifications in Europe, when any one gained entry there it was not easy to get him out against his will. Besides, his other possessions being seized by Francis, he naturally held all the more to this his only remaining fortress. Fortunately for him the jealousy of the two rivals was in his favour; neither was willing that the other should occupy this important stronghold, and each intrigued in the matter against his opponent. The Pope was the most persistent in his claims, and it is possible the Duke of Savoy might, in the end, have yielded to them had not deliverance come to him from an unexpected quarter. The Niçois, thoroughly attached to their prince, learnt with pain the difficult situation in which he was placed: they understood the characters of those with whom he had to deal, and mistrusting them all, determined to thwart them in their designs upon the Chateau. They drew up a declaration in which they

affirmed that their princes had no right to dispose of the Chateau without their consent ; that by the act of cession of Nice to Savoy, in 1388, it was so stipulated ; and that if the Duke were unable to protect them from wrong, they would defend themselves. The order was passed from mouth to mouth that day that every man should fly to arms. The city rang with patriotic cries, the citizens meanwhile arming and intrenching themselves behind the walls. In presence of an attitude so loyal and so resolute the rival claimants desisted from their pretensions. The Emperor, with twenty galleys as an escort, made his headquarters at Villefranche, Francis borrowed the castle of Ville-neuve-Loubet, and the Pope, rather sulkily, sought a lodging at the convent of Sainte-Croix. The Dukes of Savoy have always known how to make themselves beloved by their people, but rarely has the affection of their subjects served them in such good stead as on this occasion.

Near the spot where the English Church of the Holy Trinity now stands, is a marble cross giving its name to the locality and marking the site of the pavilion erected for the proposed interview.

Though the meeting itself did not take place, for the sovereigns could not be brought to see each other, the pavilion was of use. Francis went there in state to confer with His Holiness Paul III. The chroniclers of the period are much occupied with the manner as well as the fact of the visit. It was in reality a very pompous and ceremonious affair, showing in the King of France that love of display which characterised him, which he evinced on many occasions, and especially in his reception of Henry VIII. of England at the "Field of the Cloth of Gold."

The following was the order of the procession as it advanced from the King's residence near the Var, across the Magnan and up the Rue de France to the pavilion :—

- 80 Light horse commanded by Count William of Wurtemberg ;
- 400 Horsemen, being nobles of France, Italy, and Germany ;
- 400 Lancers of Count William of Wurtemberg ;
- 115 Rows of pikemen 7 abreast ;
- 37 Rows of pikemen with corselets ;
- 21 Rows of halberdiers ;
- 9 Banners ;
- 9 Rows of halberdiers ;
- 150 Rows of pikemen, 5 in a row, with corselets ;
- 70 Rows of bowmen.
- The Count of Nassau with
- 250 Gendarmes ;
- 600 Horses of great beauty, covered with magnificent saddle-cloths.
- The Duke of Lorraine with
- 100 Horse and an infinite number of gentlemen belonging to the noblest houses in France ;
- The Dauphin, the Duke of Orleans, and the Archbishop of Milan.

Francis I. mounted on a splendid charger covered with blue velvet embroidered with gold. The King's tunic and cloak were of the same colour : the sleeves ornamented with gold buttons and precious stones. On his head he wore the "toque," bearing a beautiful blue feather.

At his side rode the Cardinal Contarino of Venice and Jerome Ghinucci of Sienna as a deputation from the Pope.

As the different parties of the escort took up their respective positions near the place of meeting, a smile of mingled pride and pleasure at the pageant overspread the King's countenance.

The Pope was waiting at the entrance of the pavilion, at sight of whom Francis dismounted from his horse, and, falling on his knees before His Holiness, kissed his feet. Thrice, in deference to the Pope's entreaties, he covered his head, and thrice uncovered immediately afterwards. Owing to the impossibility of getting the monarchs to see each other the negotiations were necessarily slow, Paul being the medium of communication between them, and being constantly *en route* between Nice and Villefranche. When at length, after accusations and recriminations, after demands and counter-demands, an agreement was arrived at, and a truce of ten years agreed to, the Pope's delight was extreme. He had attained his object: he had played the part of arbitrator between sovereigns: he was the pacificator of Europe. Considerable credit is certainly due to him for his conduct in the matter, and for bringing about the "Truce of Nice." The initiatory steps were taken by him; and to his prudence and perseverance must be ascribed the successful result of an unpromising undertaking. But if we would search for the real motive for the exercise of so much zeal, tact, and patience, we must look a little beyond the immediate object—the reconciliation of Christian princes—to one more remote, but which he had more at heart, the actual condition of the Christian church. According to the Pope's idea its safety was at that time menaced by two different, but equally dangerous, antagonists: Mahometanism in the East, and Protest-

antism in the North. While the Sultan Solymán was harassing the Christians in one part, Luther was dividing them in another: the one was warring against Christianity in general, the other with the Papacy in particular; and it is hard to say which the unhappy Pontiff hated most, the Reformer or the Turk. As the quarrels among the Catholic powers tended to favour this state of things, it is natural he should wish them to cease; and it would readily occur to him that nobody could play the part of mediator so effectually as himself.

Although the Truce of Nice, 1538, did not accomplish all that was expected of it, did not indeed take effect for its full term, yet Europe was the better for it. Angry passions were allayed for a while, carnage was stopped for a time, and leisure was afforded for recovery from financial embarrassment.

The pretext for the rupture of the peace after four years' duration was the failure of Charles to comply with the conditions of the treaty. Bitter were the complaints of his rival on this score. But Francis forgot that he himself had set the example of breach of faith. To escape from captivity he had signed the treaty of Madrid, which he did not keep, and never meant to keep. Finding the sympathies of Europe to be chiefly on the side of Charles, the French monarch looked for help outside the limits of ordinary alliances, and scandalised all Christendom by contracting a friendship with the Sultan Solymán. The Grand Turk despatched three hundred ships, under the command of his Admiral Barbarossa, to the aid of his ally. Francis determined to seize the fortress of Nice, with which object he sent the Duke d'Enghien thither with a large army. Cannon


previously planted on the hill of Cimies as well as on the heights of Mont-Boron opened fire upon the town, August 12th, 1540. During the first three days of the bombardment twelve hundred shots were thrown from these cannon; the blockading fleet aiding at the same time, and lanching into the unfortunate place more than a thousand shells. Terrible as was the attack the citizens were neither discouraged nor inactive. They were animated by the spirit of the Governor, a brave and patriotic man, who, when summoned to surrender the citadel, replied, "My name is Montfort; my motto 'Hold fast;' and by the blessing of God, I will hold fast to this fortress as long as the breath of life remains in me."

The artillery of the castle was well served—accurate and active. Part of it playing upon the fortress of Montboron ere long reduced its batteries to silence; whereupon, irritated at the check, and indisposed by temperament to the tedious operations of a siege, Barbarossa determined upon an assault on the citadel. The task was a difficult one, for the rock on which it stood, unbroken then by the road which now exists, and which was subsequently cut through it, went down into the sea almost perpendicularly, presenting but very little foothold, and offering but a few shrubs here and there for the hand to grasp at. Few, however, dared under any circumstances to disobey the orders of the Turkish corsair. When, therefore, he gave the word for troops to disembark and take the citadel, men leaped on shore, and scrambled up the hill as best they could. Toiling upward painfully and slowly, some of them at length reached the top, where a breach being observed they

made towards it, and were about to enter when a woman came to the rescue and saved the citadel. Armed with a sort of wooden mace, such as is still used by washerwomen here in beating their linen, she struck at the head of the Turkish standard-bearer, at the same time clutching at his flag which she snatched from his hand : then waving it around, and shouting, " Victory ! Victory !" she attracted the attention of the soldiers, who, running to her assistance, attacked the Turks with energy, hurling scores of them down the hill.

The heroine's name was Catherine Segurana—a name dear to Niçois, inscribed upon one of their streets, but inscribed more effectually and imperishably in their hearts. A statue was voted her by the Consuls as to one who had deserved well of her country ; but like that erected at Rouen to another and still greater heroine, it was unworthy of the original, and after standing for a while in a public thoroughfare was relegated to one of the rooms of the city antiquities.

Notwithstanding the success gained by the garrison of the citadel the besieged citizens were reduced to great straits, and were in imminent danger. The enemy, though baffled, was not destroyed. Withdrawing his ships again from Villefranche, Barbarossa placed them in line before Nice, and in conjunction with the Duke d'Enghien poured into the devoted city an incessant hail of shot and shell. Several breaches were made in the city walls, and added to this misfortune was the fact that ammunition began to fail the citizens. In this critical state of things the Consuls summoned the people together, and explaining to them their desperate circumstances gave them



the choice of alternatives. "You may stay where you are," said they; "you may leave the place; or, if you wish to continue the struggle, you may retire to the citadel, which we are resolved to hold." In answer to this declaration seven hundred men withdrew to the stronghold to reinforce the garrison, after which the town capitulated. Though the citadel was manned by a band of heroes ready to perish rather than yield to the enemy, it could not, in the face of forces so immensely superior, have held out much longer, had not a new combatant appeared upon the field. The Duke of Savoy, with 12,000 men, having arrived in the neighbourhood of Nice was hurrying to the scene of action. The effect of his arrival was the immediate raising of the siege. The Duke of Enghien hastily withdrew, and Barbarossa retired to his ships. He took care, however, not to go away empty-handed, but having pillaged the town, transferred to his vessels a considerable amount of booty. Some of his troops had previously penetrated into the interior of the country, and surprising the inhabitants of the valley of the Vesubia, brought from the villages of Bollène, Lantosque, &c., more than 5000 captives, whom they carried on board with the intention of selling them as slaves. Fortunately for them the Turkish fleet was met at sea by the Spanish flotilla, under Admiral Garcia de Toledo, when, being worsted in the fight, it was made to disgorge its prey.

Thus was Nice saved for a time both from Frenchman and from Turk. In 1544 the treaty of Crespy was signed by Charles and Francis, a treaty which, by putting a stop to the wars between France and Spain, gave rest also to their respective allies.

XI.

Nice and the Reformation.

THE great event of the sixteenth century, one of the greatest since the Christian era, exercised such a widespread influence that it is a question of considerable interest how, and in what degree, particular localities were affected by it.

When, early in the century, a weary monk arriving at Nice sought hospitality at the convent of Saint Augustine and said mass in its chapel, little did those who saw him on that occasion suspect that in him they beheld a man destined to become one of the foremost figures of his age—a man who, stirred with righteous indignation at ecclesiastical abuses, and in the strong conviction of the necessity for reform, should raise his voice aloud till it resounded throughout Christendom, and, in the consciousness of right, defy both the ecclesiastical and civil powers. Yet so it was; for the poor monk then reading prayers in a humble church of Nice was Martin Luther. He was on his way to Italy, where he hoped to have his faith confirmed and his heart gladdened by the aspect of religious life in greater intensity. In Rome he expected to find the most christian-like Christians, the most devout and zealous priests. How he was deceived is well known; his experience there was a long disappointment. Returning home with the idea that all was not well in the church, he was peculiarly sensitive to circumstances tending to strengthen this impression; and Tetzels traffic in indulgences, while exciting his anger, confirmed his opinion. In preaching the necessity for reform both of doctrine and discipline he was treating, indeed, on no new theme:

the subject had been dealt with by others before him. Wickliffe in England, Huss in Bohemia, and Savonarola in Italy had been pioneers preparing the way for him and rendering his task more easy. Taking firm root in Germany his principles spread with rapidity in France and Switzerland. What aided materially in the propagation of his opinions in the two latter countries was the conversion of a young, clever, and ardent Frenchman, John Calvin. Brought up in the Romish Church, and intended for the priesthood, Calvin became early imbued with Luther's notions, and, desirous of imparting to others his own convictions, he preached with great effect in Paris and other parts of France before settling at Geneva. It was mainly therefore through him that Luther's views became known in the country. In Provence they were favourably received in many quarters—nobles, commonalty, and even clergy being affected by them.

As innovation always provokes opposition it is not surprising that the introduction of reformed ideas in the South should have met with discouragement and persecution. Though influential personages joined the Reformers, they together with their followers were in a minority, and had to suffer for differing from the majority. Quarrels were frequent, murders and massacres not uncommon, and judicial executions not unknown. René de Capières, one of the barons of the South, and a staunch Protestant, had collected at Nice a band of forty horsemen for the defence of his co-religionists. Crossing the Var on his way to the rendezvous of the Reformed at Besse, he arrived at Frejus without any hostile intentions against that place. But here the tocsin was sounded, the people rushed to the house in which Capières had taken

refuge, and, shouting "Death to the Huguenots," attacked him and his followers; several of the latter were massacred, and their chief fell, pierced by a hundred poniards. This is but a specimen of what took place during the religious war, and is by no means the most terrible: there were slaughters more wholesale and more horrible. Let it not be supposed that the cruelty was all on one side; unfortunately both sides were often to blame, though as a rule the Protestants, desirous only of liberty of conscience and freedom of public worship, were simply on the defensive and were not aggressive.

There is no reason to suppose that the reformed religion made much way, or gained many proselytes in Nice. A river is often a barrier to the spread both of language and habits, and so the Var proved at this time an obstacle to the spread of new ideas. Arrived at its banks they stopped there. Still Nice was not entirely untainted by them, as is evident from the fact that two literary men, Pierre Orvell and Ludovic Revelle, were condemned for erroneous teaching; the judge being Francis Brea, General of the Inquisition. Other Reformers were found at Sospel, in the county of Nice, and were bitterly persecuted. The Dukes of Savoy, to whom Nice belonged, always issued severe edicts against the so-called heretics. Their cruel treatment of the Vaudois at a later period attracted the attention of foreign nations. Inspiring the indignant muse of our own Milton, their persecutions make him exclaim:

"Avenge, O Lord, thy slaughtered saints whose bones
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountain cold."

Cromwell was so moved by the sufferings of these

people that he threatened to send his "Ironsides" into Piedmont to secure their better treatment. It is to the credit of the Counts of Tenda that their territory, then independent, though afterwards included in that of Nice, was allowed to be a refuge to fugitive Vaudois. Pious inscriptions on the houses remain to this day memorials of their sojourn there. One such inscription touchingly and appropriately, seeing how the poor Vaudois were in those days hunted from place to place, says, "Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come." Very recently a cavern, hollowed out of the mountain side, has been discovered at Tenda in which the Reformers were accustomed to hold public worship.

XII.

Admission of Jews into Nice.

It was not till the beginning of the 16th century that Jews were seen in Nice. It was late in the day compared with the date of their apparition in other places; but, though admitted long ago into the principal cities of Europe, this one had been denied them. Even now permission of residence was granted apologetically, and with an explanation. "Seeing," says the proclamation of Philibert of Savoy, "seeing the void occasioned in Nice by the disasters of war and pestilence, it is allowed to Israelites to resort thither and exercise their trades." This mode of granting a favour augured ill for the future condition of those who should profit by it. Nor were the anticipations of ill formed by them falsified by the result. Tolerated, but not welcomed, looked upon with suspicion

and distrust, wronged repeatedly, they endured all the misery of a foreign and hated race. Conditions, as may well be imagined, were imposed upon them—the same as had been imposed some years before on Hebrew settlers in other parts of the Duke of Savoy's dominions.

They were to wear a distinguishing dress, and of a yellow colour.

They were to inhabit a particular quarter of the town from which they must not remove.

The number of their synagogues was restricted, and they were not to be noisy in their religious services.

They were forbidden the perusal of certain books.

They were not to take usury.

Blasphemy of God and the saints was to be severely punished among them.

Christians might not serve under them in any capacity, nor employ them; and on Sundays and church festivals no communication might pass between them even on matters of business.

Jews must shut themselves up in their houses during Passion Week.

Compliance with these injunctions insured a certain amount of protection to the Unbelievers, as will be seen from the following enactments:—

Jews are not to be killed, beaten, or outraged except in the administration of justice.

They may not be forced to become Christians.

Converted Jews, though no longer allowed to mix with their race, are in return protected in their possessions, it being specially enjoined that "those who embrace, or shall embrace, Christianity be not deprived of their property in whatever it may consist."

Comment on such injunctions and enactments is

intention of paying them a visit as soon as circumstances should permit. The consuls, on their part, returned an answer expressive of unabated attachment to his cause and person.

In the month of January 1560 the Niçois had the gratification of receiving their Prince among them. It must be remembered that this was no ordinary visit of a sovereign to his people : it was made under peculiar circumstances tending to render it impressive on both sides ; there was less of formality in it, and more of heart than usual. The Prince would naturally have a lively recollection of the devotion of the people of Nice to his family when in trouble. He would remember how that, when his father Charles III. was stripped of his possessions one after another, and nothing remained to him but this city, its inhabitants held out nobly in his favour ; how that they refused to be separated even for a moment from the house of Savoy, so that when, under the influence of great pressure, Charles was on the point of yielding up the castle to the Pope, they took the matter into their own hands, declaring it should not be given up, and that if their sovereign were unable to protect his own, they would guard it themselves for his son. Having all this present to his mind he would be full of gratitude and affection towards his Niçois subjects. They, on the other hand, experienced the pleasure to be derived from the return, after long absence, of one who was to them the object of much interest and attachment. Associated with this feeling, moreover, would be that of pride in their Prince, since, by his distinguished military career and his victories, he had not only acquired glory for himself but conferred honour on his country. The visit, therefore,

was one of uncommon interest both to prince and people.

Arrived at Nice from Marseilles, whence he had come with his bride in a French vessel, Emmanuel Philibert found a bridge of boats already prepared to connect his ship with the shore ; and on landing was received with shouts of welcome by a multitude of joyous subjects. The Duchess, too, was received with great respect and cordiality.


By the express desire of the Duke, doing credit both to heart and judgment, it had been arranged that, immediately on his arrival, he and the citizens should go in procession to the Chateau, in the church of which should be performed a special service of thanksgiving. This wish was carried out. After placing the Duchess on a palfrey covered with cloth of gold, the chief magistrates of the town raised over her a canopy of crimson velvet fringed with silver, which was to be borne aloft by them during the progress to the castle. Next advanced forty youths chosen from the principal families in the place, to serve as pages in attendance. Twenty of them, attired in white satin, ranged themselves on the right side of the Duchess, the rest in red took up their places on her left. The personages of the town preceded, the Duke and suite following a little behind. In this way they wound slowly up the castle hill to the church, where all took willing part in the solemn service. Retiring to the palace afterwards, the Prince received the homage of the authorities as well as of others of the most influential inhabitants of the town and province.

Emmanuel Philibert remained a whole year at Nice, enjoying his sojourn there himself and con-

ferring immense benefits on the citizens. Owing much, as he said, to the Chateau, he bestowed on it much attention. Captured cannon from Saint-Quentin were placed for the defence of its walls, and banners taken at the same great battle were deposited in its church.

Thus visiting and thus honouring the city of his predilection, he bestowed some care also on the neighbouring town of Villefranche. He encouraged its commerce and promoted its interests. Considering it to be insufficiently protected from attack, he constructed new forts there, directing and watching the works himself. To facilitate his personal superintendence of the operations he sometimes lodged at Villefranche, a circumstance which, becoming known to others besides his own subjects, was, on a certain occasion, near producing a result that would have been looked upon as a public calamity. In those days there lived a notorious pirate, named Ochiali, by birth a Calabrian. This man, infesting the Mediterranean coast, was the terror of its inhabitants. He had just devastated the shores of Oneglia, pillaged the town of Taggia, and burnt the castle of Roquebrune. Being thus in the vicinity of Villefranche and knowing what was going on there, knowing of the presence there of the Duke of Savoy, and of the insignificance of his escort, he conceived the audacious design of carrying him off. With this intention, in the night between the 29th and 30th of April, he disembarked with a number of men at a short distance from Villefranche, and marching noiselessly towards the town, arrived very near the Duke's residence unnoticed. At the house itself the party was perceived by a sentinel, who, crying aloud,

disturbed the slumbers of the neighbours, by whom the cry of alarm was repeated till it reached the ears of Emmanuel Philibert himself. Leaping from his bed immediately, he seized his arms; and, descending into the garden into which, by this time, the pirates had introduced themselves, he placed himself at the head of the gentlemen of his household and a few peasants who had come to help, and made a vigorous attack upon the intruders. The chances being altogether in favour of the latter he was urged by his followers to seek safety in flight; but to their intreaties he replied: "It would be unworthy the victor of Saint-Quentin to flee before a set of pirates." The peasants, ill-armed and unaccustomed to fighting, becoming discouraged, struggled on for a while, then ran away. Matters now assumed a serious aspect. The gentlemen, seeing the necessities of the situation, pressed round their Prince, and fought like heroes for his defence. For a moment, indeed, he was actually in the hands of his enemies, who thereupon set up a shout of triumph; but he was rescued by the self-devotion and almost superhuman efforts of three of his Savoyard friends. By this time news of the Duke's danger had reached the fortress of Montalban, whence a body of soldiers descended in all haste to his relief. Being perceived by the corsairs, these thought it prudent to desist from their attempt, and retreated in good order to their ship, carrying with them several prisoners, among whom were the Savoyard gentlemen who had risked their liberty to save that of their master. One can imagine the grief of the Prince at the mishap of such faithful servitors, yet he had no means at hand to rescue them. He had no ship capable of coping with that of the enemy. In the



intensity of his sorrow, he condescended to enter into correspondence with the pirates, demanding the price of the ransom of their prisoners. "Two thousand crowns in gold," answered Ochiali, "and an introduction for me to the Duchess of Savoy, that I may enjoy the privilege of kissing her hand." Notwithstanding all efforts at representing the unseemliness of the second part of the bargain, the Corsair chief persisted in his demand, so that, to prevent his friends from being taken away as prisoners, the Duke found it necessary to affect compliance. A lady of the court, magnificently dressed, was accordingly presented to Ochiali, who, having kissed her hand with profound respect, withdrew with an air of intense satisfaction.

Often after his return to Chambery did Emmanuel Philibert allude to the happy time passed by him at Nice: he was never weary of descanting on the beauty of its landscape, the loveliness of its climate; nor did he lose an opportunity to refer with expressions of gratitude to the generous hospitality he had received from its inhabitants. The rare visitors who arrived in his little capital from Nice were sure of a good reception from him: he inquired with eager interest into the condition of their town and neighbourhood, and was always ready with advice and material aid when necessary.


Happily the reign of this prince being much more peaceable than those of many of his predecessors, his subjects gradually recovered from the burdens and ill effects of recent wars; and giving their attention to the cultivation of their land, and occupying themselves busily in trade and commerce, were able to live in comfort without appealing to the generosity of the

Duke. On two occasions only, concerning one of which we have to speak at some length, was his active aid necessary, and then it was promptly and effectually rendered.

. In the county of Nice, and at the distance of a few hours' drive from its capital, is a picturesque valley named from the river traversing its length, the Valley of the Vesubia. An excellent road—a splendid specimen of engineering skill—conducts the traveller throughout this region, keeping always parallel with the stream, at times nearly on its level, at others many hundred feet above it. Winding along by the mountain side it leads the tourist through the most varied scenery: among sterile rocks, and deep precipices, through narrow gorges by roaring torrents, whence passing through pasture grounds and groves of chestnuts it brings him into gloomy forests of pine, leaving him at last in presence of huge granite mountains, the abode of the eagle and the chamois.

The greenest, the most fertile, and the pleasantest part of this valley is the middle portion, that commencing with the village of Lantosque, and ending with that of Saint-Martin, including in it the other villages of Bollène, Belvédère, Roccabillière and Venanson. Here are the summer resorts of families desirous of escaping from the heat of the Mediterranean coast; and here it was that a terrible catastrophe took place at the period reached by our narrative, viz., the middle of the 16th century. On the evening of the 20th of July 1564, the inhabitants of the valley retired to rest as usual, unsuspecting of anything extraordinary impending. Awakened towards midnight by a violent shaking of their dwellings, scarcely were they conscious of the cause of the dis-

turbance when other and continuous shocks succeeded, accompanied by loud and confused noises. Explosions as of gunpowder were heard in different directions, followed by the rolling down the mountains of detached boulders of rock, which in their course crushed every obstacle they encountered—walls, houses and human beings. The sound of waters, too, in unusual situations increased the general fright; for in several places newly created fissures in the rocks sent forth torrents where none had been before. The sufferings and terror of the inhabitants found vent in piercing cries, which, mingling with the sounds of falling rocks and rushing streams, were heard distinctly above them all. The villages lying near each other, simultaneously affected with the same calamity, seemed to echo each other's cries. No aid came to the distressed mountaineers that dreadful night. Fearing to remain where they were, they feared still more to move; and longed for the approach of morn, for the help that daylight might bring. What a change a few hours had wrought in that peaceful, smiling valley! The earth was tumbled about into unshapely mounds; trees, formerly ornaments of the hill side, lay thickly scattered about, some near the spot where they had stood for ages; others, snapped off short at the roots by falling stones, had been carried down to the river bed. The beautiful Vesubia interrupted in its flow by boulders and other debris, losing the appearance of a stream, formed into lakes. The villages were all seriously damaged, some entirely destroyed. Roccabillière was one of the latter: its ruin was so complete that the few survivors among its inhabitants had not the courage to rebuild the place on the same site, but crossing the river



erected it on the other side where it now stands. A church, said to have been built by the Knights of Malta, is the only edifice remaining to mark the spot where once stood a thriving village.

Once more the bounty of Emmanuel Philibert was appealed to, and not in vain.

After afflicting Piedmont, and hovering about the outskirts of Nice, a fearful plague entered the city itself in 1580. During four months it reigned unchecked in the ill-fated town, when its victims were so numerous that the living were insufficient to bury the dead. Two-thirds of the population were swept away in less than half a year.

Among the last acts in the life of Emmanuel Philibert was his acquisition, by purchase, of two important territories, the city and neighbourhood of Oneglia, and the town and county of Tenda. Both were of value : the one giving an additional sea-port to the country, the other augmenting the province of Nice, as well as adding to its security ; for, while Tenda was in the hands of its independent counts, it allied itself at times with the enemies of Nice, whereas now, being under the same prince, its interests were identical with those of the province to which it was joined.

On the death of Emmanuel Philibert, August 30th, 1580, his dominions passed to his son, Charles Emmanuel.

Historians of the House of Savoy always speak of this prince in terms of eulogy and affection. They tell of the vast improvements effected by him in the internal affairs of the realm, more especially in matters of law and finance ; they speak of the public utility of his roads and postal arrangements ; they

dilate with pride on the grandeur of his schemes for increasing the glory and power of his country ; and after ascribing to him as a soldier the valour of a Paladin of old, they finish by according him the title of "Great." He certainly merits that epithet, as much as most of the sovereigns to whom it has been applied, and if his achievements had been at all equal to his projects, he would have deserved it still more.

The first few years of his reign were unsignalized by important events, yet his marriage, perhaps, is of sufficient moment to claim notice. An alliance with the court of Spain being considered desirable for political purposes, a marriage was arranged between Charles Emmanuel and the Infanta Catherine, daughter of Philip II. In the spring of 1585 the Duke embarked at Nice for Barcelona, proceeding shortly after to Saragossa, where the wedding was celebrated with great splendour. The festivities connected with it being ended, the nuptial party, escorted by the ships of Savoy and forty Spanish galleys, sailed for Villefranche. The state entry into Nice took place next day under circumstances similar to those attending the arrival of Emmanuel Philibert with his bride : the only new features in the ceremonial being the congratulatory address of Cardinal Fieschi, the Papal Nuncio, and the presentation to the Duchess Infanta of the golden rose sent by the Pope. How great was the contrast offered by the conditions of the neighbouring countries of Savoy and France at this period ! The one, perfectly united, was associated with its sovereign in commemorating an event because it was of interest to him personally ; the other was in the throes of civil strife, the greater

part separated in opinion from its ruler, and in open revolt against him on account of his religious belief. Nice, Savoy, and Piedmont rejoiced and feasted at the visits of their monarch, while the people of France seemed to say of theirs, "We will not have this king to rule over us." This contrast in favour of his States might have lasted many years but for the misplaced zeal of Charles Emmanuel.

Ardent catholic, like the rest of his house, he could not endure the idea of a protestant sovereign on the throne of one of the fairest and most powerful countries in Europe. He refused, therefore, to recognize the accession of Henri IV. of France, and not content with thus discountenancing him, took active part with the "Leaguers" against him. By his orders Savoyard troops traversed the Col di Tenda for the invasion of Provence. Camping in the plain of Nice they were there joined by 2000 volunteers of the county, full of ardour for the cause of their Duke. The Var, the Rubicon of the moment, was crossed September 4th, 1590; the march of the army being, at first, little less than a triumphal progress. Towns and fortresses in quick succession fell into the hands of the invaders, till Charles Emmanuel found himself master of the principal places in Provence—Aix, Arles, Marseilles, &c. At Aix he was nominated Governor of Provence; a levy of 10,000 men was voted for him; and it seemed really probable that his ambition would be gratified by the acquisition of that famous country and its union with his own.

It was, perhaps, the suspicion of a hidden design on the part of the Duke of Savoy in this interference of his in the affairs of France that made the Proven-

caux gradually fall off from him : their conduct, otherwise, would be inexplicable. They had courted his help, inviting him to bring it in person ; they had received him with acclamations, and had conferred on him the highest honours in their power to bestow. He, on the other hand, had done them good service, leading a large army to their aid, and further adding to their resources by contributions of provisions and money. From want of native co-operation while exposed to constant attacks of the royalists, he was forced to abandon, one after the other, his conquests in Provence, and return home. Garrisons were left in a few strongholds, but they were all obliged to surrender : that of Notre-Dame-de-la-Garde at Marseilles was, after capitulation, barbarously massacred. It was composed almost entirely of Niçois.

It was now the turn of the French to be the aggressors : their troops penetrated into Savoy, and into the upper valleys of the county of Nice. In the valley of the Vesubia they occupied the town of Saint-Martin-Lantosque and the country adjoining. Thence their men marched southwards to combine action with the Duke of Guise, who had orders to attack the Chateau and town of Nice itself.

The tables were thus completely turned upon the Duke of Savoy : from being the assailant he had become the defender, finding it very difficult to hold his ground. On September 28th, 1600, the Duke of Guise crossed the Var at the head of 12,000 men. Encountering no opposition on his way, he surrounded the city with his troops, and summoned the Governor to surrender. " We will meet on the ramparts," was the reply. Stung by the curtness and boldness of the response, the French commander

determined on an immediate assault. The necessary arrangements having been completed, the attack was made next day, Sunday, October 2d, when, after the most desperate fighting on both sides, the French were beaten off. The Duke of Guise, who had lost his sword in the confusion, was near being taken prisoner. Encouraged by success, the garrison of the Chateau made a dashing sortie, driving the enemy's troops beyond the Magnan, and forcing them to withdraw behind the Var.

The treaty of Lyons, signed February 17th, 1601, put a stop to hostilities that had become wearisome to all parties concerned in them. The Duke of Savoy ceded to France certain frontier towns coveted by Henri IV., who, in return, abandoned his claim to the Marquisate of Saluces and to the town and county of Nice.

Peace being thus secured to his states by the late treaty, Charles Emmanuel set about improving the condition of his country : and this he did in many and important ways. To him is due that wonderful road that connects Nice with Turin ; and which, for the engineering difficulties surmounted in its construction as well as for the marvellous scenery through which it passes, is the admiration of travellers. He made postal arrangements also between the two cities, whereby a courier passed from one to the other twice a week.

To facilitate the ends of justice he established at Nice a high judicial court for the trial both of civil and criminal causes, thus avoiding the delay and inconvenience of reference to Turin. Among other events of the period was one which, from the position of the principal parties concerned in it, created great

sensation in the country : this was the ruin of the power of the counts of Beuil. Mention has already been made of this family as one of the branches of the Grimaldis, whose other ramifications were at Vence, Antibes, Genoa and Monaco, and who all exercised much influence during the middle ages. The Counts, or Barons, of Beuil were among the most powerful as well as the most turbulent of these nobles. Holding more than thirty estates in the county of Nice, they had taken all needful precautions for the protection of their extensive domains. In several of them were strongly fortified castles wherein the barons had long lived securely, leading lawless lives, oppressing their vassals, quarrelling with their neighbours, and defying their own princes. The device of the last of these signiors—


“ The Baron of Beuil am I, I wist,
No master I own, but do what I list,”

will in itself indicate his character and that of many of his ancestors.

On one of his visits to Nice Charles Emmanuel heard a great deal of the disloyal conduct of Hannibal Grimaldi ; and, seizing the opportunity presented by some military expedition in which both were engaged, he gently remonstrated with him about it, and seemed to have produced some impression on him. He even invited him to Turin, where he was treated with the utmost courtesy. But the invitations of princes are commands ; and when repeated too often, or continued too long, do not fail to become irksome. This was keenly felt to be the case by the Grimaldi : and as weeks and months passed away and he got no release, his position became intolerable, and he determined to escape.

Under pretext of necessity for taking the waters, he obtained permission to visit the mineral springs at Valdieri. Advancing a mile or two further he reached Entraque, at the foot of the Col des Fenêtres. There leaving his horses, he traversed the mountain on foot, though winter had begun, and the snow was deep ; and after a long, difficult and weary journey, arrived at one of his own castles. The Rubicon was now passed, the rupture was complete. This one step necessarily involved others in the same direction.

Having no hope of pardon from his prince he determined to break away from his allegiance. He made proposals to France and Spain, offering to deliver Nice into their hands. Cardinal Richelieu received his advances very favourably ; flattered him with the hope of material aid, and gave him a pension of 20,000 fr. Meanwhile the return of the Count de Beuil becoming known to the governor of Nice, spies were set upon his movements, letters were intercepted, and his guilt made manifest. The measures against him had to be taken very quietly and cautiously to prevent his escape. Troops were gradually brought round him from different quarters till he was nearly beset in his stronghold of Beuil. Uneasiness, produced either by a sense of insecurity, or by a vague idea that steps were being taken against him, made him suddenly quit Beuil. He then betook himself to his chateau of Tourettes-Revest ; but his haunts being known, his movements were anticipated, and no sooner did he enter his stronghold, than he found himself a prisoner. The cordon of surrounding soldiers was too strong to be broken through, so he was obliged to surrender. No trial was allowed ; none was thought necessary, and his fate had been



already decided on. In former times he had been heard to say that he would rather die by the hands of a Turk than render allegiance to the House of Savoy. In a spirit of mockery this melancholy preference was gratified ; for, being placed in a chair outside his castle walls, a Turkish slave strangled him in sight of his own tenants.

In 1623 the neighbourhood of Nice was in a state of considerable alarm. Eight strange vessels were seen in close company and making towards the shore. Their progress was watched with interest not unminged with dread ; and when they anchored at the mouth of the Var, and were discovered to be Algerian pirates, the alarm was at its height. Large bodies of men landing from the vessels lost no time in plying their predatory trade. They spread rapidly over the country, plundering every house they came to, and carrying off men, women and children to be sold as slaves. Bold and lawless as they were, the town itself was too strong to be attacked by them, so the citizens escaped disaster. They might even have prevented much of the mischief that befell the farmers and peasants ; but, smarting under a recent deprivation of certain municipal rights, they refused to march against any foreign enemy. The pirates in consequence had it all their own way, and got safely off with their booty.

In the times of which we are treating the dominant spirit in Europe was undoubtedly that of Richelieu. Able minister of a feeble monarch, cherishing the design of strengthening the throne and extending the power of France, he devoted the energies of a strong will and powerful intellect to the accomplishment of these objects. Spain being the greatest obstacle to

the attainment of his ends, he directed the resources of his country against that kingdom, not invading Spain itself, but attacking it in its dependencies. In 1625, under pretence of protecting the catholics, he sent an expedition to occupy the Valteline, a district in Italy lying between the Adda and the Tyrol. To make a diversion in his favour, the Duke of Savoy laid siege to Genoa, then in the hands of the Spaniards, ordering at the same time Victor Amadeus to attack the enemy at Oneglia, while Prince Felix was to hold Nice against all comers.

The last named chief found himself strong enough for attack as well as defence ; and despatched a party of militia to oust the Spaniards from Vintimiglia. The town stands on a considerable elevation, having the sea at its base, the broad river Roya on one of its sides, and two strong forts for its further protection. Nothing daunted by these formidable obstacles the Niçois applied themselves resolutely to their task. They had no horses for the artillery : no matter ; harnessing themselves to the cannon, they dragged them up the heights overlooking the town, and having got them into position, poured into the place a storm of shot and shell during eight days, and compelled it to surrender. It is a pity this brilliant feat of arms was rendered nugatory by the Duke's failure before Genoa. The Spanish fleet and army being thereby disengaged were enabled to regain possession of nearly all the Ligurian coast. Only Nice held out successfully. Its strength was so great that the enemy renounced all idea of assaulting it, but swarming into the country around sacked towns and villages as far as Briga. The treaty of Monçon, signed May 5th, 1626, stopped hostilities for the moment ; but

the interval of rest was indeed very brief. Richelieu employed it for setting, as it were, his house in order before embarking again on other enterprises. He had personal enemies whom he must destroy, and dissentients from his religion whom he must subdue. He accomplished both objects, Louis abandoning his own friends to the vengeance of his minister, and England making but feeble and fruitless efforts for the protection of the Protestants in France. When, therefore, many French nobles had been banished or beheaded, and Rochelle reduced by famine, Richelieu was free for his great foreign projects.

In the war with Spain, which was renewed on the question of the inheritance of the Duchy of Mantua, Savoy went against France. Its territories were consequently invaded. The great Cardinal, in company with his royal master, entered Piedmont by the pass of Susa, an army for the invasion of Nice assembling at the same time at Cannes. In January 1629 it advanced to the banks of the Var, 16,000 strong. Don Felix meanwhile was not idle : uniting the militias of Puget, Sospel, Tenda and Saorge to that of Nice, he had 4000 men under arms. The Spanish admiral supplied 12,000 men besides money and ammunition, and the Genoese sent a fleet to co-operate with the land forces. By the 24th of February the French army had advanced as far as the Magnan, which small stream they spent two days in vain attempts to cross. Harassed by the fire from the fort of Barri Vieil, long since dismantled, they avoided it by taking a circuitous route to arrive at Saint-Barthelemy and Cimies. The French commander offered to spare the town on condition that a free passage should be allowed him along the Alpine


passes. The proposal being rejected the gates of the city were assaulted ; but the invaders were repulsed and pursued as far as Saint-Pons. The elements, too, conspired against the invaders : heavy rains fell, the Paillon overflowed, and provisions failing, a large part of the French army withdrew from the siege. Thereupon followed a parley between the commanders of the hostile forces, when it was agreed that for the present the French might occupy certain villages in the county of Nice, that is to say, Contes, Luceram, and St Martin-Lantosque. The inhabitants, however, refused to accept this arrangement, and rising in a body drove back the soldiers, who, flying in terror, in disorder, and in detached parties, sometimes even singly, were wounded or murdered by the infuriate peasantry. The Convention of Susa put a temporary stop to the war, which, though renewed for a time the following year, was finally terminated by the treaty of Chievasco in 1631. Charles Emmanuel the Great did not live to benefit by the peace that followed : he had been carried off a few months before by a fit of apoplexy, leaving his possessions, in a greatly disordered state, to his son Victor Amadeus.

The treaty of Chievasco, as well as that of Rousillon, arranged with the Spaniards the year previous, possesses peculiar interest from the fact that its provisions were discussed by Mazarin, the famous Cardinal, who, though an Italian by birth, had been invited to settle in France, where, on the death of Richelieu, he became prime minister.


Nice chanted a *Te Deum* for the restoration of peace. It had need of repose, for it was in a deplorable condition. War had brought on it the usual evils of expense, with destruction of life and property :

much valuable property also, in the shape of vines and olives, had been destroyed by the deluge of rain before alluded to. And now all these ills were aggravated by the breaking out of the plague, which, after desolating Genoa and spreading along the Mediterranean coast, fell with grievous violence on the city of Nice. Death and despair prevailed on all sides. Prayers and supplications were offered up in every church, and solemn processions defiled constantly through the streets. Hearing that a certain saint, Saint Rosalie, whose shrine was at Palermo, had been very favourable to that city in time of sickness, the Bishop of Nice applied to the authorities of Palermo for relics of the Saint; and upon their being accorded, two ships were obtained from the government to fetch the coveted treasures. They were duly exhibited to the faithful; and the grateful Niçois in return presented a silver lamp to the Palermitans, which was to be kept burning day and night before the shrine of Saint Rosalie for ever. The history of the period is silent as to the effect of the exhibition of the Saint's relics upon the plague itself, which, we are told, destroyed 10,000 people, the dead being so numerous that ordinary means of interment were ineffectual: the convicts were let out of prison to perform that last sad office for humanity.

The death of Victor Amadeus in 1637 was not merely the loss of a beloved prince, but the cause of civil strife. Leaving behind him two sons of tender age, he appointed by will their mother, Christine de France, regent of his country. Her origin rendered her naturally disposed to a French alliance; while her brothers-in-law, the Prince Thomas and the Cardinal Maurice, preferred a friendship with Spain.



Hence quarrels and divisions in all the Savoyard States. In the hope of bringing about a reconciliation between the contending parties, Cardinal Mazarin came to Nice, but his visit was fruitless, and events took their course. Prince Thomas, making war on the Regent, got possession of Turin ; while Maurice seized Nice, which he filled with Spanish soldiers. A French army having entered Piedmont in the interest of Madame Royale, as the Queen mother was called, Prince Thomas was defeated and Turin forced to surrender. Elated with her triumph, it was then that the Regent thought she could condescend to a compromise. After long discussion an arrangement satisfactory to all parties was effected, by which Prince Thomas was made Lieutenant-General of certain Piedmontese provinces, and upon Cardinal Maurice was conferred a similar position at Nice. To confirm the reconciliation a marriage was brought about between the Cardinal and the Princess Louise-Christine, Pope Urban VII. consenting thereto, and absolving the Cardinal from all ecclesiastical ties. The bride and bridegroom, after an imposing ceremonial at Sospel, came to Nice for the honeymoon, being received by the populace with every demonstration of respect. The Spanish commander, too, not to be behindhand in the general testimony of regard, paid a complimentary visit to the distinguished pair. It is unnecessary to say with what courtesy he was treated, and with what pleasure his homage was received ; yet the effect of his flattering reception was considerably damped by his being told, on wishing to take his leave, that he could only join his garrison upon their quitting Nice. In this manner the Spanish soldiers were got rid of, to the great joy of the Niçois.



No doubt the princes Thomas and Maurice congratulated themselves on the late amicable arrangement, and, considering the extreme youth of their Duke, Charles Emmanuel, promised themselves the advantages accruing from a long minority; but they did not take sufficiently into account the energy and shrewdness of the Duchess regent.

She had never forgiven their opposition to her rule; and though she thought it politic to stifle her resentment for a while, she looked forward to an opportunity to give it vent. On the 18th of June, 1648, the desired moment seemed to have come.

Arriving unexpectedly before the fortress of Ivrée, in Piedmont, she got admission therein, and thence issued a proclamation that her son had completed his fourteenth year, had attained his majority, had no longer need for tutors and governors, and would take into his own hands the reins of government. The suddenness of the stroke equalled its boldness: the two princes, discomfited and dismayed, retired from their governments amid general rejoicings and cries of "Long live Charles Emmanuel!" The disappointment of the Spaniards can be easily understood; it is proverbially good to have friends at court, and so long as the Princes Thomas and Maurice were in power, Spain had good allies in the states of Savoy. But though disappointed they did not despair. To punish the Duke, and at the same time to check France, they pushed on their troops into Piedmont. They even took Casale, an important town in that country. Charles Emmanuel made an effective appeal to the patriotism of his subjects, which was cordially responded to from all parts. Nice in particular made warm protestations of loyalty, to which

it testified substantially by a gift to its Prince of the sum of 160,000 livres. But France and Spain alike were getting tired of war; they had been engaged in hostilities for many years, with brief, very brief intervals of rest. And now Mazarin stepped in with proposals acceptable to both sides; the treaty of the Pyrénées, suggested by him, 1659, was agreed to, which brought the blessings of peace to Spain and France and Savoy. How desirable was this respite to a war-harassed people may be imagined from its effect on the Niçois who, meeting in the streets, clasped hands and congratulated each other, crying, "Peace! peace!" They had grievously suffered, in person, in substance, in the loss of friends; they had endured in a special degree the evils of conflicts. Their remarkable loyalty to the illustrious house to which they had intrusted their destinies prevented them from complaining as to the hardships they underwent through their connection with it; but these hardships were as real as they were painful.

And now that peace was proclaimed, there was a general feeling of relief throughout the community, added to a grateful feeling of security. People sowed now with good hope of reaping; they built houses without fear of their being riddled with shot; they embarked in enterprises without fear of their interruption by hostilities. The land had rest thirty years.

In the year 1672 considerable consternation prevailed in the city in consequence of some tragic events connected with an outbreak of prisoners. The Newgate of Nice was at that time in one of the buildings at the Chateau, and it was there that the greatest criminals were confined. In the night of the 1st and 2nd of February, sixteen convicts contrived to

escape from their prison. Fired with a feeling of vengeance they made their way to the house of their jailer, whom they brutally murdered, together with his wife and three little children. Having rifled the dwelling, in which they found among other objects a loaded pistol, they made use of the weapon for the assassination of a sentinel who was in their way. But as the noise alarmed the garrison, some hundreds of men were on the alert immediately; the gates of the city were looked to, and egress prevented. Three of the prisoners, seeing the desperate state of affairs, though still in irons, took their chance of a leap from the ramparts, and were taken up dead. All the others were captured. The trial which ensued is interesting as giving an idea of the punishments inflicted in those days. Four were condemned to be carried to the place of execution with cords about their necks as if for hanging; but, on arriving at the spot, underwent the minor penalty of having their noses and ears cut off. The rest were hanged. One of them, considered more brutal than the rest for having wrung the neck of an infant whom he had failed to kill with the first blow, had his right hand amputated previous to his execution.

By the death of Charles Emmanuel II., which event took place in 1675, the succession fell again to a child, Victor Amadeus II., who was only nine years of age when he came to the throne. The country being at peace, the task of his regent mother was comparatively easy, and all went well for many years. Before he had arrived at a marriageable age the young Duke's friends interested themselves in making for him a suitable match. His mother was in favour of a matrimonial alliance with the royal family of Portu-

gal, and made advances to that family which were favourably received. The hand of the Princess of Portugal was asked for and obtained ; it was, moreover, decided that Victor Amadeus should spend some time at Lisbon after the wedding ; but, to the great confusion of the Duchess who had arranged matters, and to the intense annoyance of the Portuguese court who had sent several vessels of war to Nice to escort the young Duke, he refused to fulfil the contract. His mother, he said, had not sufficiently consulted him on the subject, and he would not conform to her plans. We need not dwell on the awkwardness, or the gravity of the situation : the vessels returned home ; and Victor Amadeus, acting on his own responsibility, demanded and obtained the hand of Marie d'Orléans, niece of Louis XIV.

The French King was at that time the most powerful and the most ambitious monarch on the continent, apparently aiming at the sovereignty of Europe. Notwithstanding his disapproval of the general policy of his uncle, Victor Amadeus was disposed, from motives connected with family interests and friendship, to take his part ; but there must be limits even to such claims as these : so after sending two Niçois regiments to Flanders to aid the troops of Louis already fighting there, he refused an imperious demand for the disposal of his whole army, and the surrender of the citadel of Turin. War was immediately declared against him ; for Louis, accustomed to the obsequiousness of courtiers, and inflated with pride arising from success, could brook no refusal. A French army under Marshal Catinat overran Savoy and seized many towns of Piedmont. It then seems to have occurred to Catinat that the most difficult

part of the work in those parts being accomplished, he might leave to subordinates the achievement of the rest while he directed his energies to the difficult task of the reduction of the town and Chateau of Nice. The preparations for the attainment of this object were on a large scale. The army, which was collected in Provence, and moved on towards the Var, numbered 12,000 men, consisting of 10 regiments of infantry, 4 regiments of cavalry each 600 strong, 2 regiments of dragoons, together with a large train of artillery.

Even the navy was called upon to aid in the destruction of Nice, and, as soon as the soldiers could be put in motion, the French flotilla, composed of 5 men-of-war ships, 4 frigates, and 20 galleys, set sail for the same destination. The effect produced on the spirits of the unhappy Niçois by these armaments may be easily conceived: all felt that their utter destruction was intended; nor did they know how to avert it. They had not 5000 troops in the city. Their prince was powerless to help them, being hard-pressed in Piedmont: he sent instructions to hold out, but he sent no aid. There was the greatest consternation in the town; a council was held in the cathedral, and all resistance seeming vain, capitulation of the town was decided on. The Chateau, however, refused to yield. Meanwhile the French army was not inactive. March 12, 1691, it crossed the frontier, that is, the Var; occupied the heights of Carras and Caucada, pushing their vanguard as far as the Magnan. To avoid one or two forts between them and Nice they made a detour, taking possession of the hills around Saint-Pierre, Cimies, and Saint-Pons. Thinking it necessary to reduce Villefranche

as well as Nice, Catinat ordered part of his forces to make the ascent of Mont Gros. Cannon being placed in position on the summit, a heavy firing was kept up on Villefranche during three consecutive days, after which the town, having greatly suffered, surrendered ; and its garrison was allowed to depart with the honours of war. Saint-Hospice, together with Mont Alban and Montboron, soon after made their submission, and then Catinat had only the Chateau of Nice to contend with. An assault was tried and repulsed ; the batteries of the fortress replied vigorously to those of the besiegers ; the heroic garrison determined to resist to the last. The contest was long therefore and obstinate, and the Niçois might still have come out triumphant had not one of the besieger's shots found its way to their powder magazine. The effect was terrible. Eight hundred men were blown into the air, five hundred of whom were killed on the spot, and houses, churches, and the cathedral itself were shattered. The noise of the report was heard a hundred miles off. With the intention of still holding out, the diminished band retired to one of the smaller forts of the Chateau, responding bravely to the fire of the enemy. But another explosion, a few days after the former, reduced the place to a heap of ruins. Further resistance being hopeless, the few remaining soldiers capitulated. Great was the joy in the camp of the enemy. The boulevard of the Mediterranean was taken at last—that fortress which had hitherto defied all assault and was deemed impregnable. Catinat, after leaving enough soldiers in the city to garrison it, went himself to Paris to explain to his royal master the nature and extent of his triumph. So great seemed the importance

of the event that a medal was struck in its honour ; on the one side was Fame announcing the capture of the citadel, on the other the Niçois deploring the destruction of their Chateau.

It was thought and almost hoped by the French, that the discouragement produced by the loss of his famous fortress would bring Victor Amadeus to sue for peace.


Hints were even conveyed to him on the subject ; but his reply to an ambassador urging the matter upon his consideration showed at once his knowledge of his people and the source of his hopes. "You do not know," he said, "the loyalty of my subjects ; I have only to stamp my feet on the ground and legions will answer my call." The war dragged on sometime longer in Piedmont, and it was not till the Treaty of Turin in 1696 that Nice, with the rest of the Duke's dominions, was freed from its foreign occupants.

XIV.

Nice in the 18th Century.

By the Treaty of Turin an alliance offensive and defensive was contracted between France and Savoy. To strengthen the ties connecting the reigning Houses the two families were united by marriage : the Duke of Burgundy, grandson of Louis the XIV., taking for wife the Princess Adelaide of Savoy. Victor Amadeus visited Nice soon after this event, receiving, as all the members of his race had hitherto done, a hearty welcome. He was much touched at the aspect of the ruins of the Chateau, for they told not

merely of defeat endured at the hands of enemies, but of the sufferings borne by faithful and loyal subjects. What he could do to cheer and comfort these latter he did willingly, for, if the Niçois were loyal, their Prince was grateful. He ordered the Chateau to be rebuilt, making it as formidable as ever; and with its rising walls rose the pride and courage of the people. But troublous times were again dawning on Europe, when nearly all the rest of the continent was to be in arms against a single nation. By the death of Charles II. of Spain, in the year 1700, the crown of that country devolved on Philip of Anjou, grandson of Louis XIV. As this event had been anticipated, and even contrived, by the French monarch in the interest of his family, the resentment produced by jealousy and fear fell necessarily upon him. He seemed to have gained over certain powers to his side, the Pope among others, to whom he had sent an able diplomatist, the Prince of Monaco. He hoped also to have secured an ally in the Duke of Savoy by bringing about the marriage of the Duke's daughter, Marie Gabrielle, with Philip V. of Spain. Nice fêted the bride with every mark of pleasure, and when she left for Barcelona she was escorted thither by vessels of three friendly nations—France, Italy, and Spain. Meanwhile three determined enemies of Louis were taking measures to secure the balance of power in Europe. Austria had some pretensions to the crown of Spain herself, while England and Holland, as maritime powers, could not view with indifference the possibility of France and Spain being united under the same sceptre. Three great men, moreover, embodied the antagonism of Europe to the designs of the French King, and these were



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Heinsius, Marlborough, and Prince Eugene. The first might be considered the head, the others the hands of the hostile confederacy.

The Duke of Savoy, though appointed by Louis generalissimo of his forces in Italy, was only half-hearted in his friend's cause. As a weaker neighbour of the great King, he could not but dread his ambition and fear his power. In this state of mind a trifle would suffice to make him change sides ; and when he found Catinat in Piedmont disposing of his subjects and resources without his permission, without even consulting him, he determined to break away from a connection by which his pride suffered, and by which he was treated so cavalierly.

In 1704 he openly took the part of the allies, and war was declared against him. We need not here occupy ourselves with this war of the Spanish succession in general, with the clever combinations of Heinsius, the glorious exploits of Marlborough, or the victorious career of Prince Eugene. We have only to do with these subjects in so far as they concern the city and county of Nice. The defection of Victor Amadeus incensed Louis in an unwonted degree ; he considered himself to have been betrayed. Reinforcements were sent to his army in Piedmont, preparations being made at the same time for the invasion of Nice. Of the formidable scale of the preparations the inhabitants of the threatened city had timely news. Messengers arrived continually with alarming accounts of the assemblage of troops and ships at Toulon : adding that their journey through Provence to Nice was as a passage through a vast camp. Not only were regular soldiers, French, Swiss, and Irish mustering for the fight ; but civilians too, fired with


military ardour, were arming and offering themselves as volunteers. Looking upon Nice as a menace to their independence, they desired to destroy it at once and for ever. The vessels with sailors, soldiers, and materials of war left Toulon for the bay of Nice ; and simultaneously Feuilleade, with 20,000 men under his orders, advanced towards the Var. The Niçois besought the commandant of their city to spare it the horrors of a siege, but he was deaf to their intreaty ; and though long lines of monks presented themselves before him with cords round their necks, in a condition of abject supplication, he remained unmoved. He was a stern soldier, a loyal subject, and he believed it his duty, notwithstanding any inequality of strength in the opposing forces, to do his best for his Prince and master.

He recommended all who feared for their safety to leave the city : advice so readily adopted that the " Route de Turin," for miles, was encumbered with aged men, with women, children, monks, and nuns. Feuilleade having got his artillery into place, experienced but little difficulty in silencing and capturing the forts of Montalban and Montboron. The ships reduced that of Saint-Hospice. All his efforts, therefore, could now be directed against the town and forts of Nice. It may reasonably be supposed that he would have spared the town itself, if possible, but with the best of intentions it was impossible to prevent mischief there ; and though the inhabitants took refuge in caves and cellars, many of them were killed and wounded by the shot. Some of the bombs penetrated into the interior of the cathedral, others into the refectories where priests were dining. Yielding at last to the tears and prayers of the civilians,

the governor, the Marquis of Carail, permitted the first Consul to surrender the town, while he retired with the soldiery into the citadel. When the bombardment had lasted nearly a month with no great damage to the fortifications, besieging operations slackened in consequence of part of the army being called away to the assistance of General Vendome in Italy. It was a period of comparative respite which the garrison employed in repairing and strengthening their works. They had need, indeed, of all their resources for the terrible onslaught that was preparing. The Duke of Berwick was on his way with a large and well appointed army. This Prince was the natural son of James II., and finding no opening for the exercise of his military talents in England, he had entered the service of Louis XIV., in which he had distinguished himself on several occasions. He arrived before the walls of Nice in November 1705. Batteries opened fire on the 18th, and vomited shot and shell in unceasing violence for several weeks. The French soldiers themselves calculated that during the first twenty days they expended 60,000 shot and 8000 bombs. Nice had undergone sieges before, but none so terrible as this. The garrison itself was neither idle nor dismayed; the guns of the fortress replied actively to those of the assailants; the courage and endurance of the besieged exciting the admiration even of the enemy. On the 3d January following, a part of the garrison, led on by two gallant officers, Lascaris and Tondutti, made a sortie, and charging the French troops with unwonted impetuosity, drove them some distance before them. This, however, was but the last effort of expiring strength: three days after, the Chateau capitulated, and the poor remains

of the original garrison were allowed to depart with their arms, taking with them two mortars and six cannon. The victors found 110 cannon in the fortress. Great was the rejoicing at Paris and Madrid at the fall of the famous Chateau. Again a medal was struck in honour of the event, and Berwick was rewarded with the Marshal's baton. To prevent all further anxiety from the same quarter, Louis XIV. ordered the fortress to be razed to the ground, a command which it took six months to carry out—so extensive and so strong were the constructions. Some idea of the strength and solidity of the masonry may be formed by an examination of the masses still lying about the grounds of what is yet called the Chateau. Shot and shell employed during the siege, and discovered among the ruins, are preserved as curiosities in rooms connected with the public library of the town, and are objects of interest alike to natives and strangers.

The Chateau was the glory of Nice, and with its destruction that glory departed ; yet while it conferred a certain prestige, it entailed much suffering on the inhabitants ; and its loss, though for a time humiliating to the people, was in the end a real gain to them. Its walls have never been rebuilt, and the city, thus left defenceless, has not been liable to assault. During subsequent international strife it has changed masters, but it has been spared the horrors of war. The hill on which the fortress once stood has been recently laid out in public walks ; and what was the scene of many a fearful combat has now entirely changed its aspect, and is the resort of peaceful citizens, who, while wandering midst souvenirs of slaughter in by-gone times, have their attention




diverted to the works of nature by one of the most lovely views, combining sea and plain and mountain, that the eye can behold.

The French kept possession of Nice till the following year, when, being defeated in a great battle under the walls of Turin, they evacuated all the Duke of Savoy's dominions and returned hastily home.

By way of reprisal men of Nice joined with their Piedmontese fellow subjects in an invasion of Provence. As was the case on former occasions, they found no difficulty in penetrating into the country, in taking forts, and levying contributions on towns and villages; but they failed in the great object of the expedition, the taking of Toulon; and finding it necessary to withdraw before ever increasing forces, they experienced all the evils of a retreat through an enemy's territory. Numbers of soldiers were cut off on the return, and the army, decimated by fatigue, sickness, and the sword, did not consider itself safe even at Nice, but hurrying on beyond the Alps left that city again a prey to the troops of France. The renewed occupation lasted till 1713, when the treaty of Utrecht restored it again to the House of Savoy.

This same treaty is to be remembered as having recognised the indebtedness of Europe to Victor Amadeus. In reward for his services it gave him the island of Sicily, afterwards exchanged for that of Sardinia, to which was attached the title of King. Henceforth, therefore, the honoured name of Duke of Savoy disappears from the pages of history: it is lost in the more sounding title of King of Sardinia, which was again, as we have noticed before, to be merged a century and a half later in the grander one of King of Italy. After his promotion the King paid a visit

to his beloved Nice, where he experienced an enthusiastic reception, and notwithstanding the impoverished state of the treasury, a present of 2000 ducatoons was made to him. As is usually the case, it was not till the wars were over that the full amount of misery engendered by them was understood. The number of killed and wounded in a campaign, sad as it is, represents but a small part of the misery it occasions. There are other and great evils overlooked or unheeded in the excitement of active warfare, but these present themselves in all their terrible reality when this is ended. It was so at Nice at the termination of the late war, and indeed in Italy and France generally. Everything seemed to be unhinged; the ordinary arrangements of society disturbed. The withdrawing of a multitude of men from their usual pursuits made trade languish, and impoverished many families. Then again the expenses of lengthened wars drained the pecuniary resources of the people by loans, gifts, or taxes; and at the same time the sources of gain necessary to meet the increased demand for money were diminished. So great was the distress in the south of France at the time of the treaty of Utrecht, that Louis XIV. remitted taxation there; nor was the state of Nice much better: money was scarce, employment rare, poverty general. The country swarmed with beggars. They constituted a society: one might almost say, a corporation, whose members, having their districts allotted them, levied contributions there during the day which they divided with each other at night. Misery and vice are so closely allied that an increase of immorality necessarily followed upon such a state of things. There was a great and general decline in religious feeling



at the beginning of the 18th century. Though the attention of the authorities had been too much engrossed for some years past by military matters to nominate to the long vacant bishopric, and churches, and priests, and monks were plentiful in Nice, yet religious feeling languished and vice increased. Then a sort of revival of religion took place, from which we see the spiritual revivals of recent times are no new thing.

Some of the clergy of the town, in 1716, having heard of the success of certain monks of Genoa in awakening religious enthusiasm, invited them to Nice, where they arrived in the month of April. Their fame had preceded them, and multitudes assembled to hear them preach. On the 22d of the month so great was the crowd that no church was large enough to contain it, and a pulpit was placed for the preacher in the midst of the Place Saint-Dominique. Here he discoursed with impassioned eloquence on the iniquities of the times: he extolled the virtue and efficacy of self-inflicted penance, quoting the example of David in his humiliation and suffering—then suddenly descending from the pulpit and applying the example directly to himself, he scourged himself vigorously and continuously in presence of the vast congregation. Thereupon ensued a scene almost incredible: the immense concourse appeared to be affected as one man, and with cries of self-condemnation and despair they beat their breasts and inflicted on themselves such chastisement as the occasion afforded. The extraordinary spectacle was renewed on the morrow, when the Governor, fearing some disorder, sent soldiers to disperse the multitude. Apparently the clergy resented this interference,

addressing themselves to the King on the subject. By order therefore of Victor Amadeus, things were allowed to take their course. In the month following solemn processions were organised by the same "mission," and were very successful; in one of them more than 300 priests took part, as well as 1200 white-penitents, and an immense number of the faithful. When, a year or two afterwards, a dreadful plague broke out in the south of France, sweeping away 80,000 souls in Provence alone, Nice was spared the disaster; nor were people slow to attribute their immunity to the pious exercises above related.

In the zenith of his power, and after a long and glorious reign of 55 years, Victor Amadeus resigned his crown. This event took place in 1730, being as unexpected as it was undesired.

In the reign of his successor, Charles Emmanuel III., the peace of Europe was again disturbed. The crown of Austria having devolved upon a woman, several continental princes thought it a good opportunity for asserting their claims, and for dismembering a powerful empire. Abandoned at first by every nation, even by those who, having assented to the Pragmatic Sanction, acknowledged her rights, Maria Theresa gradually acquired allies. France and Prussia were her fiercest enemies; Sardinia and England her staunchest friends. It being pretty certain that Nice would sooner or later be subject to invasion from French forces, a British fleet under Admiral Matthews was despatched to co-operate with the Sardinian army in its defence, and Admiral Byng, another English officer, was charged with the duty of frustrating the designs of France in other parts of the Mediterranean.


English ships of war stayed a long time in the waters of Villefranche, the sailors landing and erecting forts on Mont Vinaigrier and Mont Gros, as well as seeing to the efficient condition of the other fortifications around Nice. They were very popular among the inhabitants, being looked upon as friends and benefactors who were not merely associated with them in the protection of their homes, but were a source of gain to the town.

Notwithstanding all precautionary measures of defence it was felt that, having lost its celebrated chateau, Nice could never again offer effectual resistance to large invading forces. When therefore the combined armies of France and Spain passed the Var in 1744, on their way to Italy, the city was obliged to admit them. A contribution of 170,000 francs was levied on the people, and a mixed garrison of French and Spanish soldiers was stationed among them: they were not otherwise injured. The Italian campaign was attended with varied results, but in 1746 the French reverses were so considerable as to oblige them to retire for a time from the Peninsula, and Nice, as well as the other towns of Italy, was evacuated by the foreign troops. They returned again two years afterwards, but by this time all parties were becoming tired of war. Influential personages assembled at Nice to discuss conditions of peace; and articles were there drawn up which became the basis of the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle signed in 1748. Among those who took part in the Congress of Nice were General Brown, Admiral Byng, the Duke de Richelieu, the Duke of Belle-Isle, the Marquis de Breil, and the Duke of Pallavicino.

As public tranquillity was not again disturbed for

many years, the present seems a proper opportunity for a notice of other matters connected with the history of Nice. During the century under consideration the city had been enlarged and improved : long rows of houses now extended down the left bank of the Paillon, reaching as far as the mouth of that stream ; they had not yet crossed the torrent, but there were already some factories established on the other side, such as tanneries, soap works, etc. New churches had also been built, notably that of Saint-François-de-Paule ; a theatre, too, had been erected on the site of the opera house, so recently destroyed by fire as 1881, and the Place Victor (since named Garibaldi) was laid out with its arcades after the manner of the handsome squares of Turin. Among works of public utility performed during this period may be mentioned the digging and enlarging of the existing port, the construction of the terrace—that promenade on the roofs of the houses along the corso ; and the cutting of the road between the rock, on which stood the once famous chateau, and the sea—the thoroughfare now known by the name of the Ponchettes. Nice in fact was changing its character. Losing its prestige as a fortified town, it was beginning to assume the double aspect which it now presents of a pleasure town and a sanatorium. The British officers who came in the fleets during the war of the Austrian succession, witnesses of the advantages of its climate, carried its fame to England.

Smollett, the famous historian and novelist, visited Nice in 1763. Arriving here shattered in health and depressed in spirits, under the genial influence of the climate he soon found himself a new man. His notes on the country, its gardens, its orange-groves,



its climate without a winter, are pleasant and just, and would seem to have been written yesterday instead of more than a hundred years ago. It was at Nice that he sketched out the plan of that coarsest but most humorous of his works, *Humphrey Clinker*. His memory is preserved in the street nomenclature of the place; one of the thoroughfares still bears the appellation of Rue Smollett.

In 1764 the Duke of York was here: he was very ill at the time, and being persuaded to change his quarters removed to Monaco and died there in the palace of the Prince. The chamber in which he spent his last moments has been kept as the state bed-room of the palace, and still commemorates the visit by being designated the "York room."

Three or four years later the Duke of Gloucester was at Nice with a numerous suite. He spent two winters here, astonishing the people with the splendour of his mode of living, and contributing materially to the gaiety of the place. The fame of the country spread so rapidly that in 1787 there were no fewer than 85 English families resident here.

Nice has had the honour of producing many distinguished men. To begin the series we must retrace our steps considerably, going back to the days of the poet-minstrels already mentioned, those delightful bards who played so interesting a part in the social life of the Middle Ages, and who, having their origin in Provence, kindled a love for poetry in the rest of Europe, and were the precursors of the Trouvères in Northern France, the German Minnesingers, and the metrical romancers of England.

In those days, when poetry was in high esteem among men, and its professors were the friends and

companions of princes, lived the famous Troubadour named Raymond Feraud. Born in Nice in 1245, he early attracted the notice of the Court of Provence, to which he was invited, and where he spent several years of his life, charming its august circle both by the frank gaiety of his manners and the clever productions of his muse.

In the times we are speaking of there existed, besides the princely court at Aix, another of different character and having different aims. It was called the Court of Love, and had for its object the amusement of polished society by the cultivation of poetry of a chivalric or amatory character. Before this court rival claimants for literary honours read or sang their compositions. Such occasions presented a sort of intellectual tournament, which, like those other tournaments,—the knightly combats of the same period,—was presided over by ladies. To gain their approval and win their favourable decision, to obtain the prizes awarded by them and the public acclamation that followed, highly gifted men would display the greatest eagerness and tax their powers to the utmost. In such literary contests Raymond Feraud was a serious competitor. His was the pen of a ready writer: His songs and ballads, refined in tone, elegant in structure, and pleasing in incident, enjoyed great popularity in Provence, and wrested the prize from many a rival.

Honoured and favoured, enjoying the intimacy of the gayest and most *spirituel* persons of the age, his life was as pleasant as it well could be. It was too uniformly agreeable perhaps; or it may have been that in his thoughtful moments Feraud reflected that man was made for other purposes, and with higher

aims than merely to enjoy the pleasures of life : possibly even, he had become satiated with the world's amusements, and found no more enjoyment in them. But whatever the cause may have been he resolved, on returning from Naples, whither he had gone in company of his prince, to quit the society in which he had been so petted and caressed, and, retiring from the world, take refuge in a monastery. The place of his retreat was that of St Honorat, in the Isles of Lerins. Those well-known isles near sunny Cannes attracted him no doubt, as they do people now, by their delightful situation and historic interest. *He* would have in mind the devout men who had dwelt there before him. St Honorat, the founder of the monastery ; St Vincentius, the propounder of the famous definition of Truth ;* and Porcarius, the martyr who, with five hundred companions, was slaughtered by the Saracens. Visitors of the present day have other personages in view on visiting the Isles of Lerins—they remember the mysterious "Man of the Iron Mask," who passed his weary life there ; they think of the Arab captives who were imprisoned therein, and lastly, of a notorious marshal of France who underwent there the punishment of his treason.

With change of surroundings came change of life and change of thought to Feraud. The gay garments of the Troubadour gave place to the monk's coat and cowl ; and the lives of saints occupied studies formerly devoted to the praises of heroes and fair women. It was in this seclusion that he produced the longest and most lasting of his works, "*La Vida de Sant Honorat*," which, as its title

* Quod semper, quod ubique, quod ab omnibus creditum est.

implies, was the biography in verse of the founder of that monastic establishment. Of the dimensions of an epic, it will not compare with the best description of that kind of poem either in dignity of style or interest of matter ; but it is a remarkable performance nevertheless. It is, moreover, a literary curiosity of great value, giving an insight into the religious thought of the period, and making us acquainted with the Provençal language of the time, showing it to bear the same relationship to that of our own time as the language of Chaucer does to that of Tennyson. After spending some years at St Honorat, Feraud quitted that monastery for the priorship of Roquesteron, to which he had been collated by his friends at Aix. He died there in 1324.


In the latter part of the seventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth century lived John Dominic Cassini, the celebrated astronomer. His fame reaching the ears of Louis XIV., that monarch invited him to Paris, where he remained the rest of his life. He was the first resident in the Royal Observatory of that city. He is remembered as having determined the parallax of Mars with the sun ; for demonstrating the diurnal motion of Jupiter on its axis, and as having discovered four of the satellites of Saturn. Vanloo, the eminent painter, was born at Nice in 1684. Having produced several works of merit he was appointed painter to the King of Sardinia, in whose employ he amassed a considerable fortune. Becoming ruined through the investment of his money in the Mississippi scheme, he removed to England, where he was very successful, being the fashionable portrait painter of the day. There is a picture of his in the old palace of the Lascaris at Nice, and another, still finer, in the

art gallery attached to the Town Library. Vanloo died in 1746.

Marshal Masséna was born here in 1758. He was called by Napoleon "The spoilt child of Victory," an expression which the greater part of his career seemed to justify. He gained laurels in numerous campaigns in different countries of Europe, but he lost them in Spain, where he was overmatched by the genius of the immortal Wellington.

The foregoing brief notice of a few of the worthies of Nice having carried us forward a little too far in our history, we must retrace our steps a short distance, going back as far as the voluntary abdication of Victor Amadeus II. There is but little to remark in the reign of his son, Charles Emmanuel, who followed as nearly as possible in his father's steps, desiring and contriving the good of his subjects. The Nicois in particular, were grateful to him for the confirmation and extension of their privileges: he further gratified them by the measures he adopted for the promotion of commerce and for the equitable administration of the law. If his successor had continued the same policy it would have been well for himself and his people, and might have prevented disaster to both. Victor Amadeus III. lived in revolutionary times, but was incapable of divining either their cause or cure. Allied by the marriages of his children with the royal family of France, he was well acquainted with the difficulties that beset the unhappy Louis XVI.; but he was unable to understand that on his head was poured the pent-up vengeance of centuries of ill-usage; that he was paying the penalty, not of his own sins, but of those of his ancestors and of the aristocracy whose selfishness and oppression they had

countenanced. So inflamed indeed was the public spirit in France against kings and priests and nobles, against all who had kept them down so long, that it may be doubted whether any reforms that the monarchy or government could reasonably grant would have satisfied the public demand : but elsewhere it was not so ; and least of all in Savoy and Piedmont. If the king had known how to make a few timely concessions his subjects would have been satisfied, and they would have struggled strenuously for the royal house to which they were attached. But he did not understand the art of yielding a little to save much ; and so, conceding nothing, he lost all. His treatment of Nice was wrong alike in principle and policy. As a matter of principle he was bound, in accepting the possessions handed down to him from his ancestors, to take them on the conditions under which they held them. By the act of transfer whereby Nice gave itself to the House of Savoy in 1388, a certain form of government was stipulated for, and conceded ; and this act had been confirmed by many succeeding princes. Victor Amadeus, however, affected to think it of too democratic a character, and so, at a time when nations were loudly calling out for additional liberties, he diminished those which his subjects had already enjoyed. Though the Nicois did not for the moment protest very energetically against the change in their constitution, they felt it deeply. They had been so long accustomed to receive benefits from their princes that for a time they were unable to realize the possibility of suffering any injury from them, and the king possibly flattered himself on having effected a radical change without exciting discontent.



In the meantime the revolutionary movement in France, a movement which must necessarily have a great effect upon neighbouring states, was becoming daily more intense and more threatening. A storm was gathering, and about to burst upon the nation more terrible than any that had happened in the annals of the world. Those who would most suffer by it felt their danger, and took precautions. Property and religion were chiefly menaced, and nobles and priests, representatives of both, early took to flight.

Nice had a fair share of these fugitives ; the inns, convents, and private houses swarmed with them : the streets were filled with strangers. The extent to which the south of France benefited by the proximity of Nice may be conjectured from the circumstance that, in the procession of the Fête-Dieu in the year 1792, six French bishops and six hundred priests took part. These refugees, bringing fearful descriptions of the wild anarchy prevailing in their country, and the reckless violence of the mobs, spread the greatest alarm among the well-disposed Nicois ; though many, deceived by the promises of liberty offered by the revolutionists, wavered in allegiance to their prince, and were not unwilling to form part of that "fraternity" which from afar looked and sounded so well.

Hearing that French troops were mustering in Provence, the Court of Turin despatched an army to the frontier. Its head-quarters were near the Var bridge ; its lines extended along the left bank of that river so as to be ready for the enemy in case he should attempt an invasion.

As the revolutionary forces advanced towards the frontier more exact information was obtained con-

cerning them. It was found that they were neither so numerous nor so well equipped as had been imagined. They numbered 5000 men of all arms, with six pieces of cannon. The Piedmontese troops were double that number, were well armed and provisioned, had a large town in their rear from which to draw supplies, and well-manned forts to second their efforts. The more unaccountable, therefore, and the more unjustifiable was the conduct they pursued. By a sudden change of tactics, as unwise as it was inexplicable, they decided on retiring from the frontier, on abandoning Nice to the enemy, and on making their stand some leagues away in the interior of the country. One can imagine the fright of the Nicois on learning that they were thus left to their fate: still more cause for fear had the French refugees. As soon as the news was known there was a general panic in the city; shops were shut, and business came to an end. Personal safety was the one object of the moment; how to attain it the great preoccupation. Excitement and alarm were at their highest. Soon might be seen emerging from the city in all haste, all hurrying by the same road—the Route de Turin, monks and nuns, priests and laymen, nobles and commoners—men, women, and children blended in wild confusion, hastening for their lives, and uttering cries of lamentation, cries of terror. They hurried on all night, some carrying provisions for the way, many carrying none for they had none, but trusting for shelter and charity to the villages through which they passed. Two-thirds of the population thus quitted their homes; of those who remained some no doubt were unable to get away, while others, having become disaffected to their

government for the reason before mentioned, were not indisposed to let in the stranger.

As soon as General Anselme, at the head of the French forces, heard what had happened, he put his soldiers in motion. Advancing to the Var they crossed it without opposition, and entered the territory of the King of Sardinia. On their march they were met by the Bishop of Nice, who, relying on his sacred character, ventured into the presence of the General to present him with the keys of the city, and at the same time bespeak mercy for its inhabitants. His reception was not encouraging. "Sir priest," said the chief, addressing him, "you are not in your place here. I protest it does you no good to be here." The discomfited prelate withdrew, and, taking the hint, fled away that night into Piedmont. It was the 30th of September 1793, and the French army entered Nice that day without striking a blow.

Among the soldiers who entered with General Anselme, two at least must be remembered. One was a native of Nice, Massena by name, who, on the breaking out of the revolution, had removed to Antibes, became captain of the volunteers of the Var, and subsequently Marshal of France; the other was a young Corsican lieutenant of artillery, Napoleon Buonaparte by name, afterwards Master of continental Europe.

Possession of Nice being thus acquired, the next step was to provide for its government. The French consul was made Mayor, and had associated with him four fellow-countrymen, all of them devoted to the new order of things; and into the hands of these men were the lives, property, and destinies of the Niçois henceforth committed. Nor was this the

worst; for, looking upon Nice as a conquered province, a multitude of miscreants, without home, without employ, and without known means of subsistence, flocked hither from Provence like beasts of prey. Many of the soldiers were not much better, and, between the two, the wrongs and sufferings of the unhappy inhabitants became intolerable. They were subjected to every sort of insult, brutality, and extortion. The following year the old county of Nice was incorporated into the French republic, constituting the department of the Maritime Alps as it does now. For some time to come this union may be looked upon as an unmitigated evil for the new department. The people lost their independence, their sons were torn from their homes by the conscription, the country was burdened by a taxation beyond precedent; and instead of the mild, friendly government to which they had been accustomed, the population groaned under a reign of terror. The emblem of this "terror," the guillotine, was placed in the centre of the Place Saint-Dominique to overawe the inhabitants. The church of Saint-Dominique itself was turned into a political club, while the cathedral became a "Temple of Reason."

At this period a name which carried alarm wherever it went was frequently heard in Nice, being uttered under different feelings by those mentioning it. By the soldiers it was loudly proclaimed with confidence, by the people it was whispered with fear and trembling: this name was Robespierre. Its bearer was not indeed the tyrant of Paris, but his brother, who had been sent southwards to see that the decrees of the government were carried out, and at the same time to report at headquarters what he

heard and saw. On making the acquaintance of the officers, he became particularly interested in the young Napoleon Buonaparte, whose talents he recognised and whose friendship he cultivated. He even invited him to Paris, promising to use his influence with his brother to procure his advancement. Speculation loses itself in conjecture as to what might have followed had this invitation been accepted—what different destiny might have ensued to France and to the world! What effect it would have had upon Buonaparte himself is pretty certain; for, in August 1794, the two Robespierres with their friends and partisans fell under the hands of the executioner. Fortunately for the young Corsican officer, now become general of artillery, his distance from Paris weakened the impression of his intimacy with the junior Robespierre; and by affording time for the cooling down of hostile passions secured to him a respite from summary punishment. Yet even this he did not escape entirely, but was under arrest several days in his own house at Nice, whence he was transferred to the fortress-prison of Antibes. The following documents relating to the subject, and which are found in Toselli's *Précis historique de Nice*, are not without interest.

"In the name of the French Republic One and Indivisible.

"The commander of gendarmery is ordered to betake himself without delay, with a detachment of an officer and ten men, to the residence of General Buonaparte, where he will put him under arrest, will put a seal on his papers, and conform with the most scrupulous exactitude to all that is ordered concerning him by the representatives of the people with this

army, and that of the Alps, in their decree of the nineteenth of the present Thermidor, and of which a copy has been forwarded to him. As soon as the arrest is effected, the commander will render an account of it to the said representatives and to the general-in-chief.

“Given at Nice, 22d Thermidor 1794.

“*General-in-chief Army of Italy,*
“DUMERBION.”

“The General-in-Chief of the army of Italy to the Commander of Gendarmery.

“Nice, 3d Fructidor, 2d year of the Republic.

“I send you, citizen, a copy by amplification of a decree of the representatives of the people of this day’s date relative to General Buonaparte: you will be good enough to put it into execution, notifying to him the said decree immediately.

“Salutation and fraternity.

“DUMERBION.”

Under the order the prisoner affixed the following words :—

“Received the present order of arrest.

“BUONAPARTE.”

It was in obedience to the instructions accompanying the above document that Napoleon Buonaparte was carried to the fortress of Antibes. While there he addressed the following spirited protest to the National Convention at Paris :—

“You have suspended me from my employments, arrested me and declared me suspected.

“Behold me then branded without being judged, or judged without being heard. From the com-

ment of the Revolution have I not always been attached to its principles?

"I have abandoned my property, and lost everything for the Republic.

"On the discovery of the Robespierres' conspiracy my conduct has been that of a man looking to nothing but good principles.

"No one then can question my right to the title of patriot.

"Why then am I declared suspected without being heard, and arrested a week after the death of the tyrant?"

That the prisoner was at length released from captivity was probably due as much to the necessities of the times as to his own innocence. Threatened as it was by enemies on all sides, France could not forego the services of so able an officer. He had already distinguished himself at the siege of Toulon, and his plans for the expulsion of Piedmontese and Austrians from the Maritime Alps met with general approbation. He was delivered therefore from prison and reinstated in his former office.

During the next two years, and indeed for some time afterwards, the French troops were constantly occupied in contests with the allied armies of Sardinians and Austrians among the mountains of the department. The heights of Lauthion, of Tenda, and Fenestre, as well as the valleys of the Vesubia and the Roya, witnessed many a bloody struggle. In regular pitched battles the French were usually successful, but when defeated at one point the allies appeared at another, so that the victors had no rest. The mountaineers themselves gave much trouble; they were very difficult to reduce. They held to

their connection with the House of Savoy: they loved their own princes, they hated the French, and lost no opportunity of aiding their late, and embarrassing their present masters. Some of them formed themselves into armed bands for the purpose of carrying on a guerilla warfare against the enemy; and under the name of Barbets kept the soldiery stationed in the valleys in a continual state of alarm. Their system was to avoid open fighting, but secretly to watch the movements of their adversaries, to pick off the officers, and destroy isolated and straggling parties of soldiers. On the road between Nice and Lantosque, and near the village of Duranus, is the old mule path many hundred feet above the river, which looks like a narrow ribbon below. The spot where the path attains its greatest elevation has obtained a sad notoriety from scenes that transpired there during this period. It is called the Frenchmen's leap; from its being the custom to bring here the small parties of soldiers captured in the neighbourhood, and hurl them over the precipice.

The year 1794 is rather memorable in history; for in that year Napoleon Buonaparte, who was still at Nice, and had been gradually rising in the estimation of the Government, was named Commander-in-Chief of the army of Italy. This was an important event: it gratified the ambition of the General, while it was pleasing to his soldiers, all of whom had great confidence in him.

Here is his proclamation to the army before setting out for the campaign.

“Headquarters, Nice, 7th Germinal, year 4.

“Soldiers! You are naked and ill-fed: the Govern-

ment owes you much but can do nothing for you. Your patience and the courage you display among the rocks of the country are admirable ; but they procure you no glory : no distinction falls to you. I wish to lead you into the most fertile plains of the world.

“ Rich provinces, great cities will be in your power : you will find there honour, glory, and riches. Soldiers of Italy ! Will you be wanting in courage or constancy ?

“ BUONAPARTE.”

The Italian campaign needs no description here. It accomplished all that France expected of it. Her soldiers had displayed therein the courage and constancy which their General had demanded of them, and he himself, though only in his twenty-seventh year, astonished Europe by his military qualities. Even if Buonaparte's career had ceased here, his name would have been long remembered. The victories of Mondovi, Rivoli, and Lodi alone would have made him famous in history.

XV.

Nice in the 19th Century.

At the commencement of the year 1800 a ray of hope gladdened for a moment the hearts of the Nicois. Buonaparte, after the achievements just narrated, had set out for his expedition into Egypt. To maintain the condition of things in Italy he had left an army under able generals ; but a new coalition having been formed against France, fresh swarms of troops poured into the plains of Lombardy, against

which they were unable to contend. The French constantly lost ground, and, retreating before the Austrian general Melas, gradually withdrew from Italy, and re-entered France. Nice was thus abandoned by them, and Melas, taking possession of the city, overthrew the existing government, appointing in its stead one favourable to Sardinia.

But the joy of the natives was short-lived. On attempting to follow the enemy into their own territory Melas was checked, and, repulsed at the bridge of the Var, he returned into Italy, being himself pursued. From this time, then, to the fall of Napoleon, Nice formed an integral part of the French empire. Amid much unhappiness occasioned by this connection it would be unfair not to recognise certain benefits conferred by it. When, by the accession of Napoleon to the throne, the reins of power had got into firm and skilful hands, order rose out of chaos, anarchy gave place to good government. Nice was no longer treated as an alien and conquered state, but enjoyed the same rights as the rest of France: it benefited by the reformed code of laws, and by regulations made for the advancement of trade and commerce. Education, too, was not neglected. The National College was founded during this period, an institution superior to anything of the kind hitherto existing in the town, and the parent of the present Lycée.

There is little else to record specially connected with Nice during the reign of Napoleon. Many of the great generals of France visited the city, and other distinguished personages resided in it. The villa Carlone in the rue de France was at one time the scene of the captivity of the Queen of Etruria. Here she was living when Pope Pius VII., himself a

prisoner, was being conducted to Savona. He was brought from Rome to Grenoble and thence through the south of France, and was to pass through Nice on his way. Arrived at the Var bridge, he was met by an immense crowd of Nicois, the Queen of Etruria at their head. Maria Louisa fell on her knees before the Holy Father, kissed his feet, and testified by her tears, for her emotion was too great for utterance, her sympathy with his pitiable condition. The Pope's three days' sojourn in the city was a continued triumph for him. Every class of citizens visited him, multitudes surrounding his lodgings and imploring his benediction. The good man was greatly comforted by these demonstrations of respect, taking them not for himself personally but for the religion of which he was the head and representative. The Queen of Etruria, by permission, paid him two visits. At the last the Pope would have given her a souvenir of the occasion, but he was reduced to such a state of poverty as to have nothing suitable to give. Cutting, however, the button from his cap he presented it to her, begging her to keep it for his sake. Pius VII. passed through Nice again in 1814.


This passage was a more joyous one than the former, as he was now returning from captivity instead of going to prison. The Princess Pauline, sister of Napoleon, who was then living in the city, as well as all the authorities, paid their respects to the sovereign Pontiff, and the people received him with unbounded enthusiasm. He never forgot his treatment here, alluding to it with pleasure on many subsequent occasions. He even had his portrait painted, and presented it to the city, where it long hung in the Town Hall. The people, on their side, desirous of

perpetuating the memory of two such interesting events, erected the marble column standing in the locality called the Croix-de-Marbre, just opposite that other monument commemorating the presence here of Charles V. and Francis the First.

The career of Napoleon was now drawing to a close ; and, though it is not his history we are writing, circumstances connected with it are of such interest to Nice as to claim mention here. The terrible struggle of Leipzig had taken place, the forces of France were broken, its emperor was forced to abdicate and become an exile. In 1814 he took ship for Elba, and the man who had aimed at the sovereignty of Europe became the monarch of a petty islet. Men had resigned crowns before him, and the examples of Diocletian and Charles V. prove that they can be happy under the sacrifice ; but it was not so with Napoleon. His miniature court and small island could not suffice for his large ambition, and he took the first opportunity to escape from his confinement. Professing a desire to remedy the ills of his country, he suddenly quitted his place of exile, and traversing the sea unobserved by the British cruisers, he disembarked at Golfe Juan, a small bay at a short distance from Nice, March 1st, 1815. A stone marking the spot where he landed bears this inscription :—

SOUVENIR
OF MARCH 1st,
1815.

The news was brought to Nice by the Prince of Monaco, who, happening to be returning that way to his dominions, was stopped by a sentry, ordered to



dismount from his carriage, and to give an account of himself to an officer. He obeyed with reluctance, little imagining that the officer in question was the late Emperor of France. Napoleon was sitting under an olive tree when the Prince was brought to him. They knew each other, and the meeting was a surprise on both sides. During their conversation, Napoleon by a remark he made, showed his confidence in the result of his hazardous enterprise. "I have no desire," said he, "to detain you ; you are on your way to rule at Monaco, and I am on mine to govern France. In a month's time I shall hope to see you at Paris."

The consternation at Nice when the Prince of Monaco arrived with the momentous intelligence can easily be understood. That city and its neighbourhood had recently, by a decision of the European Congress, been restored to the King of Sardinia, and the inhabitants were still under the charm of recovered freedom. The great news brought dejection to many a heart. Curiously enough the bearer of the news was the first to suffer by it. The governor of Nice, in the interest of his sovereign, and, as he believed, of Europe generally, put himself immediately in communication with the commander of an English ship of war cruising in the neighbourhood. The result was that Colonel Burke was ordered to present himself with his troops at Monaco, and undertake to hold the place in the name of the Allied Powers. The Prince was naturally annoyed at being thus superseded in the control of his own dominions, but he was unable to offer any effectual resistance, and gave up his Principality to the English after drawing up a protest as follows :—

* "At two o'clock on the 13th of March 1815, Colonel Burke of the English army presented to the Prince a letter from M. d'Ossaque H. Sardinian Majesty's Governor of Nice, which letter is subjoined, and imports that English troops have received orders to occupy Monaco. The Prince declared to Colonel Burke that his Principality had, by the Treaty of Paris, been re-established in its entire independence, and placed under the protection of France; but having for the moment no garrison in the place, he is without means of resisting this occupation: he consents to it only under constraint, protesting against any conclusion that may be drawn from it prejudicial to the rights of sovereignty which he has acquired.

"THE DUKE OF VALENTINOIS,
" *Hereditary Prince of Monaco.*

"BURKE,
" *Colonel and Brigadier."*

It is unnecessary to say that the British government paid little attention to this protest: English troops remained at Monaco as long as the public interest required it. The Prince invoked the interference of France; and that country, which exercised then, as it does now, a sort of protectorate over the Principality, would no doubt have responded to the call, but more weighty affairs were occupying her attention. "The hundred days" of the renewed reign of Napoleon, with its reorganization of the empire and its preparations for Ligny, Quatre Bras, and Waterloo were too full of events of immediate interest to admit of the consideration of so trifling a matter.

After the fall of Napoleon and the signing of the

* *Précis historique de Nice*, by Toselli.


treaty of Paris many changes were effected in the political map of Europe ; France was reduced to the dimensions it occupied before 1790, and Nice returned to its former masters.

On his accession to the throne of his ancestors Victor Emmanuel was greeted with the congratulations of all his subjects. Savoy, Piedmont, Nice, Sardinia vied with each other in testimony of joy and affection. These states having suffered much from the occupation of the foreigner, their relief was now proportionally great. The ills they had endured so long could not indeed be cured in a day, but the king did what he could, and as soon as he could, to remedy them. The enormity of the taxes, and the heavy levies of men for military service being two of the greatest evils by which the nation had been afflicted, he reduced them both very materially. On Nice he conferred the additional advantage of the restitution of its free port. A period of prosperity then set in which lasted for several years ; and the king seemed to be ruling a *contented* as well as a prosperous people. Yet simultaneously with undoubted evidence of improvement in the general condition of the population there were not wanting indications of unrest. People were not quite satisfied. Much had been conceded to them, but they thought they might have more. When what was at first a vague yearning for something wanting took shape, it resolved itself into two demands—a Constitution, and the Independence of Italy.

In 1821 these demands were pressed with much urgency, especially at Turin, where the students of the University and even some of the soldiers clamoured for them. The king, unwilling to grant the Constitu-

tion, unable to achieve Italian independence (the latter meaning war with Austria), preferred going into voluntary exile to creating civil war in the land. Calling together, therefore, the members of his council, he signed an act of abdication in favour of his brother Charles Felix, naming Charles Albert, Prince of Carignan, regent during his absence. On the 13th of March, at four o'clock in the morning, the self-deposed monarch with his queen and their two daughters, quitted Turin, and set out on their journey to Nice. As has been before said, the king had conferred special favours on this city, and had received expressions of public gratitude in return: he might reasonably hope therefore that in choosing Nice for his future home a kindly hospitality would be afforded him. Nor was he deceived in his expectations. Many fallen princes, as the King of Bavaria, the Duke of Parma, and the Hospodars of Wallachia and Moldavia, have taken refuge in Nice since then, each of whom has received a generous welcome, but none of them have been the objects of such affection and respect as was Victor Emmanuel I.

The following letter sent to the city of Nice by Charles Felix is inserted here in confirmation of the above statement as to the good treatment the exiled sovereign met with in this city. It is creditable both to the writer and those to whom it is addressed. It is not always that dethroned princes become objects of solicitude either among members of their own family or to those among whom they dwell. Napoleon I., in his misfortunes, was abandoned by his wife; and the Emperor Charles V., though he had given the richest and most powerful monarchy in the world



to his son, could not obtain from him in his retreat regular payment of the pension he had stipulated for.

The letter is as follows :

* “ *To our Faithful and Beloved Consuls and Counsellors of the City of Nice Maritime.*

“ Faithful and Beloved ! We have been very grateful for the attachment, fidelity, and devotion you have manifested towards us.

“ These sentiments have been constantly exhibited from age to age by the good citizens of the town of Nice towards our Royal House ; and in the same way the affection of our august ancestors for the people of Nice has always been altogether special. Victor Emmanuel, my beloved brother, has given you a solemn proof of this feeling in the recent unhappy events, by choosing your town for his residence where he and his royal family have received such demonstrations of love and respect that they will never be effaced from our heart ; and on every opportunity it will be a matter of pleasure to us to give you testimony of our most distinguished good-will : so in all time we will pray God to have you in His keeping, and that He will extend His favour over you.

“ Reggio, May 26th, 1821.

“ *Signed:* CHARLES FELIX.

“ *Countersigned:* DELLA VALLÉ.”

Charles Felix was a man of no ordinary character. He possessed the qualities of affection and gratitude as we have seen : he had others also in a no less

* Toselli.

marked degree. Two expressions of his will show this more plainly than any amount of dissertation. On his accession to the throne, when Turin, Alexandria, and other places were in a state of rebellion, some one advised him to adopt a conciliatory line of conduct towards the rebels. "I give orders," was his reply, "and seek not advice." At another time, while spending the winter at Nice with his family, as New Year's day drew near some of the courtiers who had remained at Turin and its neighbourhood pleaded distance, and the hardships of the journey to exempt them from the customary salutations. "Tell these people," said he, "that if they show any hesitation I will make Nice my capital, and then they will be obliged to come."

Uniting in himself as he did the qualities of kindness of heart with firmness of character, he exercised great personal influence, and that far beyond the limits of the court.

He was opposed to political change, and in nowise encouraged the popular idea of Italian independence. The subjects, then, of Reform, and of war with Austria, which had been brought so prominently forward in the time of his brother, were suffered to rest in abeyance. The people, notwithstanding, cherished his memory for benefits conferred upon them. Nowhere was he more popular than among the Niçois, who, considering that their city had prospered under his reign and received marks of special favour from him, called their new bridge the "Pont Saint-Charles," after his name, though it is now better known as the "Pont Neuf." They further erected in his honour the marble statue yet existing near the entrance to the Port. The Jews, too, of the city,

grateful for the quiet and liberty they enjoyed under a just and firm government, erected an obelisk to the king's memory from subscriptions confined to their own body. For some reason not generally known this obelisk was removed by the French on their acquiring possession of the town.

On the death of Charles Felix in 1831, Charles Albert ascended the throne. He had been already favourably known throughout the country. He was Regent for some time after the abdication of Victor Emmanuel I., and during that time, as well as for the remainder of his career, had been dear to the people for his liberal tendencies. The age was one of progress, social and intellectual. He kept pace with the age; and in the yearning for progress and freedom that had taken possession of the public mind in the Italian peninsula all eyes were turned towards the King of Sardinia: the hope of Italy centred in him. Two acts at the beginning of his reign gained him the affection of his Niçois subjects: one was the giving the name of their city to a regiment of cavalry, the other the confirming and extending of their municipal privileges. With a view to give the people of Nice greater interest and greater power in the management of the affairs of the town he doubled the number of members of the Council, raising it from 21 to 42. Things were going on thus satisfactorily when two disasters in following years checked the good fortune of the inhabitants. The 26th July, 1834, a terrific storm, such as man never remembered to have witnessed at Nice, burst over the place: it was accompanied by hail of enormous size, which committed havoc among the grapes, fruits, and vegetables of the country; and this infliction

was followed a week after by a tempest of wind violent enough to hurl down walls and tear up trees by the roots.

The town voted 150,000 francs to indemnify the sufferers by these terrible accidents. Next year, 1835, an enemy still more relentless appeared in the shape of cholera. The disease had long raged at Marseilles and gradually insinuated itself into the several towns along the coast towards Nice : yet it was hoped that its course might be stopped by the natural frontiers between France and Nice—the mountains and the Var. All ordinary precautions seem to have been taken to prevent its entry into the place, communication with Provence being almost entirely cut off. Invoking spiritual aid, in their anxiety, the Municipal Council voted a new church in honour of the Virgin, hoping thereby to obtain the help of the “Mother of Mercies” in appeasing the Divine anger. The church is known as the Eglise du Vœu, and stands on the Quai St Jean Baptiste. The first case of cholera occurred at the Port on the 14th of July, and the disease soon spread over the town. Between that date and the 24th September there were in all 434 cases at Nice, of which 231 proved fatal. The population at that time numbered 33,000 souls. The people were not altogether abandoned by their superiors in their affliction ; the good Marie Christine, widow of Victor Emmanuel I., spent some time among them, and, on leaving, sent her own physician from Turin to bring his special skill in aid of the sufferers.

In 1837 Charles Albert himself visited Nice. In consideration of the misery prevalent in the place in consequence of the recent calamities, he stipu-

lated that the town should undergo no expense in fêtes or receptions in his honour, suggesting that the money that would have been available for such purposes should be given to the poor. He was welcomed with enthusiasm; and when installed in the Government House was waited upon by the members of the Municipal Council, who made him the customary offering of the produce of Nice—wine, oil, fruit, and scented waters. Both parties retained a pleasant recollection of this visit, which the king indeed would gladly have renewed; but, on returning to his capital, he found too much serious business to do to permit pleasure trips however attractive. The Constitution which he ultimately gave to his people was in contemplation some time before it was granted, and took long to mature. His future campaign too against Austria—that war which he saw would be inevitable if he was to carry out his cherished project of Italian emancipation, had to be planned and prepared for. At Nice, as elsewhere, these two events were looked forward to with intense interest.

The famous long-anticipated, long-desired “Statuto” was promulgated at Turin at the beginning of February 1848. The Nicois received notice of it by a proclamation of the Governor a day or two afterwards. The enthusiasm it excited was indeed extraordinary, and the public manifestation of it lasted many days. The inventive powers of men were taxed to find adequate and fitting expression for the general joy. There were of course the usual illuminations on this occasion, as universal as they were spontaneous; there were, too, the unusual cries loud and oft-repeated of “Hurrah for the Constitution!” cries that were always followed by others of “Long live Charles

Albert!" Distinction of rank, and age, and profession seemed lost in the great tumult of happiness. Priests and laymen, lawyers and soldiers, old and young shook hands in the streets, and congratulated each other on the glorious news. At the performance at the theatre on the evening of the 10th, people got impatient of the restraint upon their pent-up feelings, and more than once, rising to their feet, interrupted the course of the play and rent the air with patriotic cries. Among other ways of celebrating the promulgation of the Constitution, that of a public banquet was adopted. Covers for several hundred guests were laid in a handsome pavilion erected on the terrace, when toasts were proposed and speeches made in English fashion, and where the utmost harmony prevailed. Nor were the poor forgotten, for thousands of rations of meat and bread had been distributed among them from funds subscribed by wealthier citizens.

Among the results to be noticed in connection with the grant of a Constitution to Piedmont was the enthusiasm it created among surrounding peoples. It was the topic for comment, the object of admiration on all sides. Sicilians and Lombards, Neapolitans and Tuscans congratulated their more fortunate brothers on the acquisition of such a boon, while they were sick at heart on contemplating their own oppressed condition. Even the little Principality of Monaco was affected by the news from Turin. Proximity to Nice made it acquainted with the universal joy there prevalent, as well as with its cause; and in its turn it demanded a Constitution also. "Give us a Government," was their demand, "like that of Piedmont." The prince hastened to

assure his subjects of his good intentions towards them, was very conciliatory, but all to no purpose. His people would not be satisfied, and two of his three towns, Menton and Roquebrune, revolting from their allegiance, offered themselves to Charles Albert and were annexed to his dominions. These were the first annexations resulting from the good government of Nice, Savoy, and Piedmont, foreshadowing that long series of subsequent annexations by which the foreigner was driven out of Italy, and the Italian kingdom constituted.

His progress in the way of liberty, however grateful to his subjects, was certain sooner or later to bring Charles Albert into conflict with Austria. The free institutions granted to Piedmont were at the same time a protest against the Austrian mode of government in Venice and Lombardy, and a cause of increased discontent among the people of those provinces. All sorts of influence had been brought to bear upon the court and government of Charles Albert, but in vain: warnings and threats were all ineffectual; an appeal to the sword became inevitable.

In preparing for the coming struggle an additional impulse was given to the warlike enthusiasm at Nice by the presence there of a man who was to play a prominent part in the war, and who was destined to be one of the chief agents in the achievement of Italian independence. This man was Giuseppe Garibaldi. He was a native of Nice, having been born in a house near the Port. But he had now been away some years, fighting for the cause of liberty in the countries of South America. Hearing of what was transpiring in his own land he hastened thither with some hundred companions, forming part of the

"Italian Legion." As might be expected, his fellow townspeople received him with much cordiality, going down to the Port to meet him on his entry into the town, serenading him in the evening, and entertaining him next day at a grand banquet at the Hotel de York. In reply to a toast in his honour he made the following characteristic speech :

"You know my opinion of kings in general, and that I have never been a partisan of their order ; but, notwithstanding, as Charles Albert has constituted himself the defender of the popular cause, I have considered it my duty to bring him my help as well as that of my comrades. When once Italian liberty is secured, and its soil freed from the presence of the enemy, I shall never forget that I am a child of Nice, and shall always be a protector of its interests." A considerable number of the youth of the city accompanied him to the war.

We have no intention of detailing the history of the unfortunate campaign that followed—one of the shortest and most decisive on record. The heroic Charles Albert had miscalculated his strength: a monarch of a petty state he had attempted to cope with the forces of a great empire. His enemy could afford reverses and yet conquer, while he must be victorious at first or fail altogether. He staked his all on the battle of Novara, and lost it. That was a gloomy day for Italy. Kept down by oppressors, the natives could take no part in the struggle ; but they knew what was going on, and, yearning for independence, their thoughts, their good wishes, and their prayers accompanied the patriotic monarch who was to do battle for them. Bitter was the disappointment at the result.

At nightfall, when all was over, the king summoned to his presence the cabinet minister who was in attendance, the generals, and the princes, his sons. "Gentlemen," said he, "I have sacrificed myself for the Italian cause ; for that I have exposed my life, the lives of my sons, and my throne. I have not been successful. I can understand that to-day my person may be an obstacle to a peace which has become necessary to us, and which, indeed, I could not consent to sign. Since I have not been able to find death on the battlefield, I make a last sacrifice for the good of my country. I depose my crown, and abdicate in favour of my son, the Duke of Savoy." That same night the king took carriage, and, without other escort than that of two valets, started for Nice. He did not stay there, not even to sleep, but passed the night at the convent of Laghet, a few miles distant from the city. Hence he sent his courier to Nice to announce to the governor his intended passage through the town, and, as he was a personal friend of his, to express his desire to see him and take leave of him. That the meeting was a sad one may well be imagined. Charles Albert had the faculty of making himself beloved by all who approached him. The Governor had known his sovereign in prosperity, had known his passionate love of country, his longing for its freedom, his sacrifices in its cause, and now he was to see him wearied and dejected, disappointed and heart-broken.

Seated moodily in his carriage, the king overtook the governor on the high-road to Nice. They stopped, and Charles Albert, throwing his arms round the neck of his friend, murmured sadly, "All is over!" Both remained silent for some

time, their silence expressing a world of thought and emotion.


On recovering himself, the fallen monarch entered more into detail respecting what had recently happened, described the present state of affairs, showed the hopelessness of continuing the struggle with Austria, and finally, to the dismay of the governor, announced that this was a last leave-taking, previous to his going into exile.

In those days the French frontier was at the Var, and on crossing the Var bridge the king's carriage was stopped for the customary examination of passports. The royal party not being prepared with these documents, some delay was occasioned while they were being prepared. They were made out in the name of the Count de Barge, the incognito adopted by the king since his abdication.

It would appear that, as in the case of Charles V., and the lovely vale of Placentia, Charles Albert had, in happier days, discerned a suitable place of rest for a retired monarch. During his travels in Portugal he had been struck with the beauty of a spot in the neighbourhood of Oporto ; and now, weary and careworn, his eye turned with desire towards that pleasant retreat. Thither, therefore, he directed his course.

Notwithstanding his assumed incognito, his real name and position could not be concealed. His presence excited the deepest interest all along the line of route, and he was everywhere received with marks of sympathy and respect. He did not long enjoy the asylum he had sought ; enfeebled by disease, worn out more seriously by disappointment and anxiety, he became prematurely old, and died July 28th, 1849.

If ever monarch deserved a crown of *immortelles* it was he. He had done much and suffered much for his beloved country. All his thoughts were for its welfare; and the Italian people understood so well what they owed him that in after years whenever his son Victor Emmanuel would arouse the enthusiasm of an audience he had only to utter the magic words, "the Constitution," "my magnanimous father," to elicit tumults of applause. Charles Albert's successor had indeed a difficult task to perform. With the same aspirations, the same intentions as his father, he dared not avow them, as he lacked the means to carry them out. After the battle of Novara the military power of his kingdom was ruined for the time; and the country, never a rich one, had been burdened with taxes in support of warlike preparations which produced great financial embarrassment. Meantime the hopes and desires of the people remained unchanged; and while the government of Turin had so to act as not to discourage these feelings, at the same time it had to avoid giving umbrage to Austria. Happily for king and country the Prime Minister was an able and patriotic man. Prudent in counsel, prompt in action, calm under defeat, unelated by triumph, his mind bent on one object and persistent in the pursuit of it, Cavour will always rank among the greatest of European statesmen. The two great measures which preoccupied the Minister at first were the reorganization of the army and the improvement of finance. By the former Nice was not peculiarly affected, but by the latter the town and county were affected in a remarkable degree. By the treaty which transferred this province to the House of Savoy in 1388 it was



expressly stipulated that the freedom of the port of Nice should remain intact as it had ever been.

But now that money was urgently required for State purposes it occurred to the government that import duties were an important part of a nation's revenues, and that it could not forego this resource in favour of one particular town. There was yet another motive for abolishing a special privilege, and that was jealousy created by it in other places. Genoa, Savona, and other ports belonging to the King of Sardinia complained that they were unfavourably circumstanced in comparison with Nice, and begged that the inequality should be removed. It was resolved, therefore, to abolish the freedom of the Port of Nice. When the announcement was made here the excitement was great: meetings for protest were held, and petitions to the government were covered with many signatures. The deputies from Nice to the parliament at Turin also opposed the contemplated measure. Notwithstanding all opposition, however, the Government resolution was carried in 1851, a resolution which, by increasing the cost of living at Nice, caused immense dissatisfaction at the time, and alienated the affection of the people from the Royal House.

From this time for some years to come the kingdom of Sardinia occupied the attention of Europe to a degree out of all proportion to its size and importance. Generous-minded men of all countries sympathised with the gallant little nation in the enjoyment of its acquired liberties—liberties that were in jeopardy from the ill-will of a powerful and despotic neighbouring government. Englishmen took especial interest in the country; and though it

was not the policy of her statesmen to interfere directly in its favour, yet none the less did they afford it that moral support and encouragement which sustained its courage, and gained it the respect of others. It being understood that Austria might threaten it on the side of Alessandria, subscriptions flowed freely from England to furnish its fortifications with 100 guns.

When the Crimean war broke out Sardinia threw in its lot with the Western powers. A British ship of war came to Nice to fetch away the garrisons of this town and of Villefranche, and transport them to the scene of conflict, when, having joined the main body of their army they did good service in the field, taking a prominent part in the victory of the Tchernaiia. When that campaign was over Count Cavour attended the Congress at Paris, and there maintained the claims of his country, and of Italy generally, to the sympathy and support of Europe in their efforts for freedom. This politic step was not without its effect: there was no immediate result; but it was seed sown in good ground. Six years later the sovereign, in whose presence this appeal was made, Napoleon III., Emperor of France, joined his legions to those of Sardinia, and beating the Austrian armies at Magenta, San Martino, and Solferino, commenced the emancipation of Italy by freeing Milanese Lombardy.

Eye-witnesses of the passage through Nice of the French cavalry on their way to the seat of war and of the artillery on their return in 1859, will never forget the scene. The inhabitants went out miles to meet the troops, showering on them bouquets and garlands, so that not a soldier entered the town without his flowers at the point of sword or bayonet. On arriving their

reception was not less generous. They were hailed with shouts of welcome, cigars, fruits, sweetmeats were distributed in profusion till the poor soldiers, overcome with gratitude, cried out in the fulness of their hearts, "It is too much." The gentry entertained the officers, the town provided for the privates, and the theatres were thrown open gratis to them all.

The hero of Nice, the patriot Garibaldi, was not forgotten at the conclusion of the war. He had done great service during the campaign, and still more in that which secured the independence of Southern Italy. Followed to battle by volunteers from all quarters—by Niçois, by Frenchmen, by Italians, and not a few Englishmen, he had achieved important results. The annexation of Sicily was due to him, and at his approach the armies of Naples melted away, leaving the city free, and permitting him and his king to enter it in triumph. His fellow-citizens, moved by his exploits, and proud of their relationship to him, voted him a magnificent sword of honour.

It was about this time that an event occurred of a totally different character, but which was of considerable interest to the British colony at Nice—the laying of the foundation stone of an English church. The building in use for public worship being mean in appearance and insufficient in size, it was determined to replace it by one more suitable to the taste, wealth, and numbers of the English colony. Times had changed since the government at Turin had stipulated that the place of worship should have no external appearance of a church, and should be hidden from

view. The government had become more liberal, and the public at Nice more tolerant.

The restrictions, therefore, as to site and form being removed, the foundation stone of the present handsome structure was laid by the chaplain, the Rev. C. Childers, in the presence of a large body of his countrymen, as well as of the Mayor of Nice and other officials. The church was completed in 1865, and consecrated by Dr Tomlinson, Bishop of Gibraltar. At the present moment there are four British places of worship at Nice. The Americans too have regular religious services, but the building in which they hold them is only of a temporary character. Subscriptions are being collected for the erection of an edifice more ~~in~~ keeping with the wealth and importance of their great and powerful nation.

We must now retrace our steps for a moment to notice an event not merely of great importance for Nice itself, but one that was of European interest; we mean the annexation of the city and county of Nice to France. This was not the first time they had formed part of the French empire; they had formerly been so by right of conquest: they became so now by right of treaty. By an arrangement entered into by Napoleon III. on the one hand, and Victor Emmanuel on the other, it was agreed that, in return for aid from the former to drive the Austrians from Lombardy and join that country to the kingdom of Sardinia, the counties of Savoy and Nice should be ceded to France. The populations, however, were not left without a voice in the matter. They were allowed to vote for or against the project, and the result being in favour of the annexation, the provinces were duly made over to France, June 14th, 1860.

Though there was at the time some little apprehension as to the fate of Nice under the new regime, there can be no doubt it has vastly gained by the change. Not only has it increased in size and population, but its wealth has greatly increased ; and improvements and embellishments of all kinds have been accomplished in it so as to render it by art as well as by nature one of the most beautiful cities in Europe. Of all the winter watering-places of the continent this is undoubtedly the one most replete with resources, and the most popular. The number of persons resorting here annually for health or pleasure amounts to scores of thousands. Nor does Nice seem by any means to have reached the culminating point of its fame or prosperity. Year by year visitors arrive in greater numbers, for whose accommodation sumptuous hotels and palatial villas spring up as it were by magic. At this moment (1883) upwards of 15,000 foreign labourers are at work in the construction of houses and in the execution of local improvements, including the erection of an International Exhibition. As we have seen, in the course of our little history, the place has been subject to many vicissitudes by which its progress has been frequently interrupted. Under the changed circumstances of society, and of the time, there is reason to hope that these interruptions have at length ceased, and that the delightful city and neighbourhood of Nice have entered upon a period of lasting prosperity.



THE GUIDE TO THE CITY AND SUBURBS OF NICE.

THE town of Nice lies in a plain between the Mediterranean and a vast amphitheatre of olive-crowned hills. Behind these heights are ranges of lofty mountains, rising higher and higher as they approach the Italian frontier, where they attain an elevation of 10,000 feet. It is to its peculiar position that Nice owes its exceptionally mild climate. Open to the warm breath of the South, it is at the same time sheltered from the cold north winds by the mountain walls just mentioned. Nor is this the only service rendered the country by the neighbouring highlands, for, attracting towards themselves the vapours formed over the sea, they leave the plain of Nice comparatively dry, and hence the exhilarating atmosphere and cloudless skies for which the country is remarkable. Observations extending over a period of twenty years show that the average number of rainy days at Nice is only sixty-three per annum.

HOTELS.

Since, on arriving in a town, one's first care is to obtain suitable quarters, we give a list of the principal Hotels and Boarding Houses (*Pensions*) at Nice. These we have classed in three categories, each having its peculiar advantages, in order to aid the visitor in the choice of a residence. The vicinity of the sea, as

in the case of the Promenade des Anglais, promises purity of atmosphere, accompanied, in this instance, by out-door gaiety and elegance. This famous walk and drive is thronged in winter afternoons by brilliant equipages, and by loungers from every nation under the sun. It is the Rotten Row of Nice, and something more.

The Hotels in the plain of Nice have the advantage of being in the centre of commercial life, as well as of proximity to shops, bazaars, and places of public amusement.

The hills, on the other hand, offer to their frequenters repose, and freedom from the dust and turmoil of a large town.

HOTELS BY THE SEA-SIDE

HOTEL DES ANGLAIS.

HOTEL LUXEMBOURG.

PENSION RIVOIR.

HOTEL DE LA MEDITERRANEE.

HOTEL WESTMINSTER.

HOTEL WEST END.

HOTEL DU PAVILLON.

HOTEL DE L'ELYSEE,

PENSION ANGLAISE.

LANGHAM HOTEL.

HOTEL CONTINENTAL.

PENSION TARELLI.

HOTEL MASSENA.

HOTEL BEAU RIVAGE.

HOTEL DES PRINCES.

PENSION SUISSE.

Among the most recommendable Hotels in Nice, both for beauty of situation and immunity from cold,

is the "Hotel and Pension Suisse." Up the rock at the back of the establishment are some ingeniously-contrived terraced gardens.

HOTELS IN THE PLAIN.

HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE.
HOTEL DE LA GRANDE BRETAGNE.
HOTEL DE FRANCE.
COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.
HOTEL DE LA PAIX.
GRAND HOTEL.
HOTEL DES ETRANGERS.
HOTEL HELDER.
PENSION INTERNATIONALE.
HOTEL ROYAL.
PENSION MILLET.
HOTEL PRINCE DE GALLES.
HOTEL ROUBION.
HOTEL DE PARIS.
HOTEL BRISTOL.
HOTEL DE CARABACEL.
HOTEL DE LONDRES.
HOTEL JULIEN.
HOTEL ALBION.
HOTEL DES EMPEREURS.
HOTEL DU LITTORAL.
HOTEL BEAU SEJOUR.
HOTEL DES ILES BRITANNIQUES.
HOTEL DU LOUVRE.
HOTEL SPLENDIDE.
HOTEL DES PALMIERS.
HOTEL VICTORIA.
HOTEL NORMANDY.
HOTEL DE BATAVIA.

HOTELS ON THE HILLS.

HOTEL DE ROME.
PENSION ANGLO-AMERICAINE.
PENSION TORELLI.
HOTEL BARTHELEMY.
HOTEL WINDSOR.
HOTEL DE NICE.
HOTEL VITALI.
PENSION ANGLAISE.
HOTEL D'EUROPE ET AMERIQUE.

CLAUD & MÉTIVET,
26 RUE MASSÉNA.

Natural and Mineral Waters.

Large Stock of Genuine *Clarets, Burgundies, Champagnes, Brandies,*
English and German *Beers,* Irish and Scotch *Whiskies, Gin, Teas.*
Maison brevetée par Son A.R. le duc Régnant de Saxe Cobourg-Gotha.
—English spoken. Commission. Exportation.

GENERAL VIEW OF THE COUNTRY.

Supposing our visitor to be comfortably domiciled, his next desire will probably be to gain a general idea of the appearance of the city. We advise him then to make his way to the bridge near the mouth of the Paillon. Standing in the middle of this bridge with his face toward the Jardin Public, or public garden, he will have on his right the graceful, curved sweep of palms, bordering the Quai Massena, and half hiding a line of handsome houses and splendid shops; in front of him will be the principal public garden of the town, with a long and beautiful vista formed by the Promenade des Anglais; and on his left the glorious Mediterranean. If his visit be in

the afternoon, the pleasure of the view will be enhanced by the enlivening strains of music proceeding from the garden itself, in which either the military or the municipal band is playing. To gain a wider horizon he must take a carriage to the "Chateau," from the summit of which he will obtain an idea of the size and plan of the place, and enjoy a view such as is permitted to few mortals to contemplate. "See Naples and die!" say the Italians. "See Nice and live!" say we. Live! to see it again and again, and repeat the pleasure of the prospect.

POPULATION.

Nice has a native population of about 70,000 souls; but the influx of visitors every winter season raises the number of residents to upwards of 100,000.

OFFICIALS.

The principal authorities of the town are—

The PREFECT.

The GENERAL.

The BISHOP.

The MAYOR.

CONSULAR BODY.

England—J. HARRIS, Esq., Vice-Consul, 11 Rue de la Buffa.

U. S. America—Monsieur VIAL, Vice-Consul, Le Cours.

Germany—Monsieur V. C. DE REKOWSKI, 36 Rue Gioffredo.

Russia—Monsieur DE PATTON, Consul, Avenue des Orangers.

Austria — Count GUROWSKI, Consul, 14 Rue Gubernatis.

Belgium—Monsieur DE RICORDI, Consul, 13 Rue Masséna.

<i>Portugal,</i> <i>Turkey,</i> <i>Venezuela,</i> <i>San Salvador,</i> <i>Chili,</i> <i>Colombia,</i>	}	Monsieur LAGARRIGUE, Consul, 54 Rue Gioffredo.
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Denmark—Monsieur RAYNAUD, Consul, 5 Quai du Midi.

Holland—Monsieur FLORES, Consul, 5 Quai du Midi.

Norway and Sweden—Monsieur d'AUZAC, Vice-Consul, 7 Quai Masséna.

Switzerland—Monsieur MAYNI, Vice-Consul, 9 Rue de la Prefecture.

Brazil—Monsieur ROISSARD DE BELLET, Consul, 2 Place Masséna.

Greece—Monsieur SAETONE, Vice-Consul, Rue de la Terrasse.

Republic of Dominica—Monsieur GIRARD, Consul, 11 Rue Gubernatis bis.

Haiti—Monsieur MUSCAT, Consul, 46 Rue Gioffredo.

Mexico—Monsieur CARDON, Vice-Consul, 25 Boulevard de la Buffa.

Monaco—Monsieur PASTORIS, Consul, 45 Rue Victor.

Nicaragua — Monsieur RISSO, Consul, 5 Place Garibaldi.

Peru—Monsieur MALAUSSENA, Consul, 1 Rue du Cours.

Uruguay—Monsieur BARLA, Consul, Place Garibaldi.

BANKS AND BANKERS.

CREDIT LYONNAIS, Avenue de la Gare.

CAISSE DE CREDIT, 1 Rue Gubernatis.

COMPTOIR D'ESCOMPTE, 48 Rue Gioffredo.

SOCIETE GENERALE, Rue Gioffredo.

SOCIETE NOUVELLE, Rue Masséna.

BANQUE GENERALE DES ALPES MARITIMES, Avenue de la Gare.

MESSRS LACROIX, ROISSARD, & Co., Place Masséna.

MESSRS CARLONE & Co., 7 Quai Masséna.

MADAME A. LACROIX, MEJA, & Co., Jardin Public.

MESSRS BONFIGLIO & GILLY, 2 Rue Alberti.

MESSRS COLOMBO & SON, 3 Quai St Jean Baptiste.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICES.

Every tobacconist's shop is an office for the sale of stamps and receiving of letters, but there is only one *Poste Restante*, which is at the central office, 20 Rue St Francois de Paule.

The telegraph offices are at 14 Rue du Pont Neuf, at the Railway Station, and on the Place Grimaldi.

An ordinarily-sized letter from one part of France to another costs three sous; to England, five sous.

Telegrams from one part of France to another, a sou per word; from France to England, five sous per word.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr CROSSBY.
„ DRUMMOND.
„ STURGES.
Mrs Dr STURGES.
Dr WAKEFIELD.
„ WEST.
„ MEYHOFFER.
„ FIGHIERA.
„ MONTANARI.
„ BARETTY.
„ LIPPET.

SURGEON-DENTIST.

Mr CHARLES HENRY MACNIEL, 20 Avenue de la Gare, Membre de la Société Syndicate Odontologique de France, established in Paris twenty years.

CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS.

Messrs NICHOLLS & Co., 3 Quai Masséna.
„ DANIEL & Co., 7 Quai Masséna.
Mr KEARLEY, 1 Rue Macarani.
„ PLUMEY, 9 Quai St Jean Baptiste.
Messrs WATSON & Co., 46 Avenue de la Gare.
Monsieur SUE, 18 Avenue de la Gare.
„ ARNULPHY, 6 Jardin Public.
„ CARBONET, 8 Rue Masséna.
„ CORPORANDY, 8 Avenue de la Gare.
„ DRAGHI, 30 Rue de France.
„ RONDET, 27 Avenue de la Gare.

C H U R C H E S.

The churches of Nice generally have no great pretension to architectural beauty. The most noticeable are the cathedral, in the old town; the church of Notre Dame, in the Avenue de la Gare; and the English Church, in the Rue de France.

Subjoined is a list of those in which our readers are likely to be most interested:—

TRINITY CHURCH, Rue de France.

Chaplain—Rev. C. CHILDERS.

Assistant Chaplain—Rev. H. A. VENABLES.

CHRIST CHURCH, Carabacel.

Acting Chaplain—Rev. E. FISHER.

ST MICHAEL'S CHURCH (RITUALISTIC).

Chaplain—Rev. HERBERT FRERE.

SCOTCH PRESBYTERIAN (FREE CHURCH).

Minister—Rev. G. LAING.

AMERICAN CHURCH (EPISCOPALIAN).

Chaplain—Rev. J. CORNELL.

VAUDOIS CHURCH (SERVICE IN FRENCH).

Pastor—Rev. M. MIELLE.

GERMAN CHURCH (LUTHERAN).

Pastor—Rev. P. MADER.

E D U C A T I O N.

FOR BOYS.

The NATIONAL LYCEE, and the ANGLO-AMERICAN COLLEGE.

Both authorised by the State: the former sup-

ported and controlled by it, the latter merely subject to inspection by its officers.

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

The ENGLISH BENEDICTINES, Rue Voltaire.

Madame and Madlle. VALLEE,
Villa Louis-Marie, Pont de Magnan.

PROFESSORS.

Of teachers at Nice the name is "Legion," but the number of good ones is comparatively small. The masters of the Lycée and of the Anglo-American College are usually available for private lessons, and their position in connection with those institutions is to a considerable extent a guarantee for their efficiency. The principal Booksellers of the town, too, keep lists of recommendable teachers.

SERVANTS.

If possible, avoid going to agencies for servants : address yourself rather to friends or acquaintance, or to some respectable tradesman. Mrs Braud, the English grocer, 13 Rue de France, is often able to assist visitors in obtaining suitable servants. Agreement is made by the month, but a week's notice on either side is sufficient to dissolve the arrangement.

CARRIAGES.

The public carriages in Nice are pronounced to be among the best in Europe. The vehicles are neat, clean, and easy, the horses good. The coachmen, like their brethren all over the world, are, at times, disposed to take advantage of strangers; but on the whole they are a polite body of men, and not extortionate.

On entering a carriage the passenger has a right to demand a paper giving the number of the vehicle and the tariff of prices. Infringement of the regulations should be reported to the policeman in his sort of sentry box on the Place Masséna, who is there expressly to receive complaints and carry them to the police authorities.

Objects left in the carriages by passengers are taken to the town Hall, where they can be claimed by those who have lost them.

Landaus with two good horses cost, including coachman's salary, from 600 to 700 francs per month.

TARIFF FOR HACKNEY-CARRIAGES WITHIN THE
LIMITS OF THE TOWN.

Carriages with two horses and four seats, 1'50 franc the course in the day time, and 2 francs after seven o'clock in the evening during the season.

Carriages with one horse and having four seats, pay 1 franc, and 1'50 franc under similar circumstances.

Carriages with one horse and two seats, pay 15 sous, and 1'25 franc under the same circumstances.

TAKEN BY THE HOUR.

Carriages with two horses and having four seats, pay 3·50 francs during the day, and 4 francs after seven o'clock.

Carriages with one horse and having four seats, pay 3 francs per hour during the day, and 3·50 francs in the evening.

Carriages with one horse and two seats, are charged 2·50 francs per hour by day, and 3·50 francs by night.

A special tariff has been framed for carriages to and from certain places beyond the town, as for instance—

From Nice to Villefranche and back.

„ „ to Trinity Victor and back.

„ „ to the Grotto of St André and back, with half-an-hour's stay at the above-mentioned places. For all these excursions the fare is the same, viz :—

Carriages with two horses and four seats, 9 francs by day, 10 francs by night.

Carriages with one horse and four seats, 7 francs by day, 8 francs by night.

Carriages with one horse and two seats, 6 francs by day, 7 francs by night.

MONUMENTS.

For a town of its importance Nice is singularly devoid of public monuments ; those that exist, though of considerable merit, are few in number.

A marble group in the court-yard of the town hall represents an episode in the history of Orestes.

At the port is a statue of Charles Felix, King of Sardinia. It was erected by the merchants of Nice in grateful recognition of the legislative enactments of their sovereign in favour of commerce.

A statue of Marshal Masséna, Napoleon's "Spoilt child of Victory," ornaments the gardens in front of the Grand Hotel.

The marble cross in the Rue de France commemorates the presence in Nice of Pope Pius IV., the Emperor Charles V., and King Francis I., to arrange conditions of peace between the two last named monarchs. The famous truce of Nice was the result.

Opposite the cross is a Corinthian column, recording the passage through the town of Pope Pius VII. on two different occasions. On the former he was being conducted to prison by order of Napoleon I., on the latter he was returning to his own dominions.

In the grounds of the Villa Bermond, at St Etienne, is a handsome chapel, built by the imperial family of Russia in memory of the late Czarowitz, who died here a few years ago.

Other monuments there are in the shape of tombs, and which are found in the different cemeteries of the town.

At the "chateau," where she lies buried, is a beautiful marble tomb, raised by the pious care of her mother, to the memory of Julia Kavanagh.

Not far from it is a pyramid covered with wreaths of *immortelles* contributed by numerous cities of France as tokens of affection for their great tribune, Léon Gambetta.

Near the entrance to the cemetery is another pyramid. It indicates the spot where lie the dis-

figured and charred remains of the poor victims of the fire that destroyed the Opera House in 1881.

Again there is a tomb of considerable interest, though it cannot be called monumental, in the graveyard round Trinity Church, in the Rue de France. The tomb in question is situated near the vestry door, and is inscribed with the name of "John Lyte," author of the popular hymn, "Abide with me."

PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS.

MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, Place Garibaldi. Collection of stuffed birds and mushrooms, the latter said to be the most perfect collection in Europe. Open from 2 to 4, Tuesdays and Saturdays. Admission free.

PUBLIC LIBRARY, 2 Rue St Francois de Paule. The library consists of upwards of 60,000 volumes, besides a number of rare manuscripts. In the adjoining room is a valuable collection of coins and medals, and further on is a third room containing a number of objects of antiquity, and of the middle ages. Among other things are exploded bombs, as well as cannon balls, which were hurled against the chateau and town of Nice during the many sieges they have undergone. In the apartment adjoining are specimens of sculpture in bronze and marble, and a considerable number of paintings; one of them by a celebrated Nicois, Vanloo, is of great value.

The building not offering space enough for exhibiting all the works of art belonging to the town, some of them have been transferred to the second floor of a

neighbouring house No. 8, in the same street. Here are one or two good pictures; that depicting General Hoche at the battle of Quiberon is a remarkable production.

On the wall at the entrance of this apartment is a large engraving representing the Carnival fêtes at Nice, and giving a good idea of those Saturnalia.

Open every day except Sundays and great holidays, from 9 to 4. Admission free.

GALLERY OF FINE ARTS, Avenue de la Gare. Paintings and sculpture by modern artists. Open in January, February, and March, from 10 to 5 daily. Admission 1 franc.

THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

Beautifully situated and of an imposing appearance this edifice is destined to attract crowds of visitors. From 5000 exhibitors it is natural to expect a vast and varied display of objects, and one is not disappointed. To many, probably, the most attractive part of the Exhibition is the gallery of fine arts. The hundreds of pictures here have been selected by a competent jury of taste, and are of a high character. To get to the Exhibition there are several roads; for people residing in the neighbourhood of the Promenade des Anglais and the Jardin Public, that of the Boulevard Gambetta is the most convenient, while for the inhabitants of Cimiès and Carabacel the roads going to the Exhibition from the Avenue de la Gare prolongée are the most practicable.

THE CLUBS.

CERCLE DE LA MEDITERRANEE, Promenade des Anglais.

CERCLE MASSENA, in the Municipal Casino.

CERCLE DE L'ATHENEES, Place Massena.

CERCLE PHILHARMONIQUE, Rue du Pont Neuf.

GRAND CERCLE, Palais Marie Christine.

The first two are those chiefly frequented by English and Americans, and both contribute largely to the entertainment of visitors. The Méditerranée gives morning dancing parties every Wednesday during the season, the Massena every Saturday, and both of them give also occasional balls, concerts, and theatrical representations.

Candidates for membership must be nominated by friends who are already members, or presented by their consuls or bankers.

MARKETS.

The vegetable and fish markets are in close proximity, the former being situated on the "Cours," or prolongation of the Rue St Francois de Paule; the latter lying between it and the sea. The vegetable market is well worth visiting, being abundantly and variously stocked. Flowers form a striking feature in the scene, and may be had here, made up into pretty bouquets, and at a cheap rate, all the year round. Business is at its height about 10 o'clock.

LOCAL ENGLISH PAPERS.

The *Anglo-American*. Published on Saturday.
Office, Jardin Public.

The *Riviera*. Published on Saturday. Office,
21 Rue Masséna.

The *Nice Times*. Published on Friday. Office,
26 Avenue de la Gare.

HOUSE AGENTS.

Two, at least, are recommendable, Mr DALGOUTTE, 2 Rue Croix de Marbre, and Mr LEMERCIER, 1 Jardin Public. With regard to the houses and apartments here, it may be said that they are of all sorts, sizes, and prices, from the modest lodging of £40 or £50 the season, to the palatial villa of £2000. If the occupant rents by the year he pays six months in advance, if by the season he pays the whole on entering. An inventory of furniture and utensils is made both on entering and quitting, and goods destroyed or damaged have to be paid for by the tenant.

AMUSEMENTS.

These naturally resolve themselves into two kinds, those of a public and those of a private character. The former are the performances at the Italian Opera, the French Theatre, at the Music Hall known as the Brasserie Centrale, and at the Circus. There are open-air concerts, too, in the Jardin Public, from half-past two to four every day except Mondays.

The Panorama in the Rue St Philippe offers another species of entertainment.

Of out-door sports, there are the Races, which take place in the month of January; the Carnival festivities, which commence a few days before Lent, and continue for a week; the Mid-Lent Cavalcade and Battle of Flowers; and the Regattas, which occur at Easter. During the present season (1883-4) there will be many additional amusements in connection with the Exhibition.

PRINCIPAL THOROUGHFARES.

Promenade des Anglais, Avenue de la Gare and its tributary streets, Rue Massena, Rue de France, Rue Gioffredo, Quai St Jean Baptiste, Quai Masséna, Rue St Philippe, Avenue Gambetta, Place Masséna, Place Grimaldi, Place Garibaldi, Place d'Armes, Place Charles Albert, Jardin Public, Jardin des Phocéens, Place des Platanes, Rue de Pont Neuf, Rue St Francois de Paule.

SHOPS.

The shops of Nice vie in splendour with those of London and Paris. The most attractive are those of the jewellers, the fashionable dressmakers, milliners, picture dealers, furniture dealers, salesmen of fruit and flowers, vendors of objects of pottery, of Roman cameos and mosaics, and the beautiful wood-work of Nice. The handsomest shops are on the Quai Masséna, the Quai St Jean Baptiste, and in the Avenue de la Gare; and these attract purchasers

not from this place only, but from all the neighbouring stations, from Cannes, from Menton, San Remo, &c., &c.

*HOUSES AND PLACES OF HISTORIC INTEREST
IN NICE AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD.*

Villa Lyons, Promenade des Anglais (the large central house). Here died the late King Louis of Bavaria, of Lola Montes celebrity.

Villa Carlone. The Princess Pauline, the somewhat intractable sister of Napoleon the Great, lived here in a sort of involuntary exile at the command of her brother.

Palais Marie Christine, Croix de Marbre, near the English Church. This mansion takes its name from a queen of Sardinia who lived there with her husband after his abdication of the throne of Sardinia, Savoy, and Piedmont.

No. 1 Rue de Villefranche. Napoleon, when a young officer doing duty at Nice, lived on the ground floor of this house. Here too he was placed under arrest by the Directory, prior to his removal to the prison at Antibes.

No. 8 Rue St Francois de Paule. Pope Pius VII. lodged here in 1814 on his return to his dominions, after his imprisonment by Napoleon. From the balcony of the second floor of this house he gave his benediction to the thousands kneeling on the seashore to receive it.

No. 5 Rue de France. Halévy, composer of "The Jewess," the "Queen of Cyprus," and other popular operas, died here in March 1862.

No. 14 Rue de la Préfecture. Paganini, Prince of Violinists, died in this house in 1840. His famous Stradivarius is said to be in the possession of the Count de Cessole, a native of Nice.

THE CLERICY TOWER.

This was anciently called the Tour Bellanda, being one of the fortifications of the famous Chateau, the only one remaining to this day. It has played a conspicuous part in the history of the country. When Frances I. overran Savoy and Piedmont, possessions of Charles III., Duke of Savoy, Nice was the only place left to him, and his retention of this city was due to the strength of the Chateau, which was then considered impregnable. But what could not be obtained by force was attempted by fraud. In 1538, when Charles V., Francis I., and Paul III. were at Nice for the purpose before mentioned, each sovereign in turn demanded the Chateau for a residence. Even when Charles and Francis waived their claims, the Pope insisted on his. First he petitioned, then seeming to yield on refusal, he attempted to get the place by stratagem. He begged that some of his servants might be permitted to enter the Chateau with his baggage. The governor, examining the baggage, discovered to his indignation that instead of sacerdotal robes and vestments, it consisted of swords, pikes, pistols, &c. Thereupon he ordered the drawbridge to be raised, and the papal servitors to be driven off. The Pope then tried force, sending a number of armed men under the command of the Prince Farnese, against the citadel. The inhabitants were now

roused to fury. Hurrying to the Tour Bellanda, where their Prince, Emmanuel Philibert, then a mere boy, had been placed for safety with his father's treasures, they brought him out in presence of the whole population, and men of all ranks bowed before him, taking the oath of allegiance, and declaring their intention, while life remained to them, of defending him against all his enemies.

That was a glorious day for the Nicois, one of the brightest in the annals of their country, one of which they are justly proud, redounding to their lasting honour.


By the politeness of the proprietors of the Pension Suisse, in whose grounds it is situated, strangers are permitted to visit the Tour Bellanda.

EXCURSIONS.

CIMIÉS.

No foreigner will leave Nice without visiting the Roman amphitheatre at Cimiés. After an existence of nearly twenty centuries, its masonry still presents a solid appearance, telling of the substantial manner in which Romans constructed their buildings. The ruin of this circus has been effected more by the hand of man than by that of time. Originally it was large enough for the accommodation of 8000 spectators. Painful interest attaches to this as to most Roman amphitheatres; for many a saint has suffered here, and many a slave been "butchered to make a Roman holiday."

At a short distance is a convent of some repute.



In its chapel is a good picture—a Descent from the Cross, by Bréa. There, too, is an ancient and curious missal.

MONTE CARLO.

Paradise without ; . . . within ; the Casino claims at least one visit. Its halls are of regal splendour ; its grounds surpass in beauty the Hanging Gardens of Babylon and the far-famed Hesperides, while the strains of bewitching harmony proceeding from the orchestra are more luring than the voices of the Syrens of old. All that can enchant the ear or delight the eye has been accumulated here, to disturb men's judgment through their senses, and beguile them to their undoing.

Monte Carlo forms part of the Principality of Monaco. The territory of which it is composed, as well as all that between the town of Monaco and Roquebrune, was, a few years ago, but bare rock, on which scarce a blade of grass would grow. Now it is covered with palatial residences and splendid gardens. Seldom has the power of the "mighty dollar" been better exemplified than in the transformation thus effected.

The most expeditious way to Monte Carlo is of course by rail, which carries you there in less than an hour ; but for those who are in no hurry, and who would like to linger on the road, the carriage drive is preferable. It runs parallel to the railway, and affords a very pleasant trip. Pedestrians sometimes go by the Corniche road as far as the ruins of the monument to Augustus at Turbie ; then descending by a winding path to Monaco, they return by train to Nice. The journey on foot takes four hours.

The town of Monaco itself is worth a visit. The palace, or chateau, as it is called,—the residence of the Prince,—has some handsome apartments and furniture, and two or three good paintings. Some of the frescoes are by Carlone, the artist who painted the “Fall of Phaeton” in the Lascaris palace at Nice, and the ceiling of the Duomo at Milan. The state bed-room bears the name of the York Room, from the fact that a Duke of York died in it.

Tradition says that the Principality takes its name from Monoecus, a son of Hercules. It appears that the great demi-god, travelling along the Ligurian coast with his companions, halted for a while in the locality where Turbie now stands. The scene was very fair, and Monoecus became so enamoured of it as to ask his father’s permission to stay. “I have seen enough of the world,” he said, “and am become weary of a wandering life; let me stay here for the rest of my days.” Though annoyed at his son’s defection, he reluctantly gave consent, whereupon Monoecus with a few friends settled on that remarkable promontory jutting out in the Mediterranean below Turbie, and built the city of Monaco. In connection with this matter it is worthy of notice that the earlier name of the neighbouring gulf of Villefranche was “Portus Herculis,” the port of Hercules.

FONTAINE DU TEMPLE.

On quitting the tramway of St Maurice, and continuing on the same road for a short time, and then turning to the right, you reach the once famous Fontaine du Temple, or temple fountain. This is a limpid stream coming from no one knows where, but emerging from a sort of grotto near the old chapel

of the Knights Templars. All the ground about there once belonged to the Templars, whose convent and gardens were the envy of all the other confraternities in Europe. Abbots, bishops, nobles, princes were frequent guests at the monastery. Although now, after the lapse of centuries since the Knights were banished from Nice, the aspect of the place has greatly changed, there is still enough of natural beauty about it to convey an idea of what it was in times past, when art combined with nature to produce a dwelling-place that should be agreeable to the most cultivated tastes of the age.

No account must be taken of the date over one of the buildings in the locality; it records not the period of its construction, but of its restoration or acquisition by some proprietor.

THE OBSERVATORY.

Erected by the munificence of a private individual, the group of buildings known as the Observatory is among the most conspicuous objects in Nice. Situated on the top of a hill nearly 1200 ft. high, in a pure atmosphere, and with all the appliances and means for astronomical observation, it may be expected to contribute largely to the furtherance of that science in favour of which it has been constructed. The road to the Observatory lies for a considerable distance along the left bank of the Paillon, after which it is continued along the "Route de Gênes,"—that famous highway, begun by Romans, and completed by Frenchmen, their successors in the art of road-making. An hour and a half, whether driving or walking, is sufficient to land the traveller on the top of Mont Gros, where the Observatory stands. Here

the first thing that strikes him is the wondrous beauty of the scene : it is finer even than that viewed from the Chateau. Absorbed in the enjoyment of it, the spectator may be forgiven if he neglect for a time the contemplation of the starry heavens ; and, in sight of the hills around him, and the Mediterranean at his feet, he be lost in the glories of the " Earth beneath, and the waters under the earth." Turning, however, at length to the group before mentioned, we find it to consist of comfortable dwellings for the astronomers and their *employés*, besides the building in which the telescopes of observation are located. Those who are curious in statistics may be interested in learning that the larger of the two telescopes is 56 feet in length, with an object glass $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet in diameter. It cost £14,000 ; to which sum, if we add the expense entailed by the building prepared for its reception, and the placing it in position, we shall have a total cost of £40,000 occasioned by this one telescope. The donor is Monsieur Bischoffheim, one of the members for the department of which Nice is the capital.

VILLENEUVE LOUBET.

One of the most interesting, whether made by rail or road, is that to Villeneuve Loubet. Taking the train to Vence-Cagnes, you arrive at the latter place in about twenty minutes, and then have a quarter of an hour's walk to Villeneuve. At the foot of the hill on which the village stands, flows a pretty stream called the Loup, whose shady banks afford in spring and summer pleasant retreats to pic-nic parties. A famous castle stands at the back of the village, one somewhat memorable in history. It was built early in the thirteenth century by Romée de Villeneuve,

Prime Minister of Raymond Bérenger the Great. Here Francis I. resided when in communication with Pope Pius IV. and Charles V. about terms of peace. The "Truce of Nice" was signed by him in this Chateau. The journey by road to Villeneuve Loubet takes about an hour. The price for the carriage must be matter of arrangement with the coachman beforehand, as, except in one or two instances which have been given elsewhere, there is no fixed tariff for journeys beyond the limits of the town of Nice.

THE VALLON OBSCUR.

Take the tram from the Place Massèna to St Maurice. On quitting it you may like to have a peep at the well-kept grounds of the Count de Chambrun, and of the villa in the distance ; then continuing on the high road for thirty or forty minutes, you will reach the bed of an ancient torrent. This gradually narrows as you ascend it to the right, till it is hardly wide enough for the passing of two persons abreast. The narrowest part extends for a few hundred yards only, and is the real Vallon Obscur. Its sides abound in ferns, chiefly that called Maiden-hair.

Intending excursionists to the Vallon Obscur should time their visit in such a way that it may take place after a long spell of fine weather, so that on their arrival the bed of the torrent may be dry.

ANTIBES.

Ancient name Antipolis : a town long occupied by the Romans, who have left traces of their tenure in the shape of ruins and inscriptions. As a fortified

town it has been bombarded by the English on several occasions. Buonaparte was imprisoned here by the Directory on suspicion of being the friend and accomplice of the Robespierres.

From Nice to Antibes by rail is a journey of thirty-five minutes. An omnibus awaits the arrival of passengers at the station to carry them the length of the promontory, which is gradually assuming the aspect of a winter resort.

MONT CHAUVE.

The ascent was formerly very difficult, but it is now rendered easy by the construction of a road to the top. There are several ways of getting to the mountain, the easiest being that by Cimiés. A good walker will by this road reach the summit of Mont Chauve in three hours and a half. The excursionist should take refreshments with him, as none are to be had here. Mont Chauve is the highest mountain in the vicinity of Nice, attaining an elevation of 2600 feet above the sea. There is a fine view from the top, embracing a vast horizon, including in it the whole plain of Nice, the island of Corsica, and a broad expanse of the Mediterranean.

The paucity of trees in the neighbourhood is due to the fact that in the troublous times of the 18th century the chief magistrates, or consuls, as they were then called, ordered the forests there to be burnt down to prevent their giving shelter to an enemy. At this moment, under the more favourable circumstances of the times, the French government is occupying itself with re-wooding the country about, so that ere long Mont Chauve will lose its present bare and sterile aspect.

THE GROTTO OF ST ANDRÉ.

A pleasant drive of an hour along the right bank of the Paillon brings you to the narrow gorge of St André. At its entrance is a building, well situated, but of ugly aspect, bearing the imposing title of "Chateau." Built in 1685, it has neither the attraction of age, nor the interest attaching to a place of historic renown. One of its owners, however, the Marquis of St André, was Governor of Nice in 1792.

Behind the Chateau is a splendid avenue of cypresses, along which you are conducted to the grotto.

Very few stalactites remain, all that were accessible having been broken off and carried away by visitors. But the place is worth a visit. Petrifying springs are found in the neighbourhood.

CAGNES.

This picturesque little town played an important part in the history of Provence during the Feudal times. Girt about with a strong wall of defence, and otherwise fortified, it stood many a siege. Its lords lived in the castle, whose ruins still occupy the highest point of the hill. Here they dwelt in comparative security, at times tyrannizing over their vassals and defying their neighbours. Visitors are attracted to Cagnes partly from the historic interest of the place, partly to see the fresco of Carlone, representing, as at Nice, the Fall of Phaeton. It still adorns one of the rooms of the castle. From Nice to the Cagnes Station takes twelve minutes by rail. The walk from the Station to the town occupies a quarter of an hour.

THE ISLES OF LERINS (MARGUERITES).

Lying opposite Cannes, a trip to St Marguerite and St Honorat (the Isles of Lerins) necessitates a visit to that city of villas. Boats ply continually between Cannes and the islands; but there being no fixed tariff for the voyage, an understanding as to price must be come to with the boatman before starting. In St Marguerite is a famous citadel in which State prisoners have been confined. There the Man of the Iron Mask passed the greater part of his life. There, too, the French confined their Arab prisoners; and there Marshal Bazaine underwent imprisonment for not doing his duty at Metz during the last Franco-German War.

The other island was famous during the Dark Ages and part of the Middle Ages as a nursery ground for missionary monks and bishops. There were several convents in St Honorat, containing at times several thousand recluses. The islands have given their name to a famous theologian, St Vincentius of Lerins, who flourished early in the fifth century, and died in St Honorat, 450.

The Genoese, under the celebrated André Doria, captured the Isles of Lerins in 1536, and the Spaniards in 1635.

THE DESERTED VILLAGE.

On a mountain top, some 2000 feet above the sea, and visible from several parts of Nice, stands the ruined village of Chateauneuf. For more than a hundred years it has been in its present abandoned condition. Indeed, no one knows exactly when it was deserted, or why; but it would seem that diffi-

culty of communication with other places was the chief cause of its decay. To get to the Deserted Village, one must take a carriage from Nice and drive by the Route de St André, and thence continue for another hour among the mountains. The carriage must be left at the town of Tourette, whence the traveller, accompanied by a guide, proceeds on foot the rest of the way, taking about three-quarters of an hour to climb the hill. Not far from the village is a spacious grotto, which should be visited. It contains both stalactites and stalagmites.

VILLEFRANCHE.

The journey to this small fishing town is a very short and pleasant one, whether made on foot or in a carriage. For the sake of variety, we would suggest going there by the new road and returning by the old one.

The gulf affords one of the finest and safest anchorages in the Mediterranean, and consequently it has often been the station of fleets of divers nations—of the Spanish, Sardinian, Russian, French, English, and American squadrons. In 1538 Charles V., Emperor of Germany, was here with a splendid flotilla. He came, as has been before stated, on the invitation of Pope Paul III. to arrange terms of peace with his rival Francis I., and then the Gulf of Villefranche was all alive with vessels. Charles came in his splendid ship the *St Iago*, and was escorted by twenty galleys. To facilitate communication with the shore a bridge of boats connected the *St Iago* with the mainland, and it was on this bridge that an accident took place that might have had very serious consequences. Francis, being in the neighbourhood

of Nice, his Queen, who was sister to Charles V., asked and obtained permission to visit her brother at Villefranche. She went accompanied by a goodly retinue of ladies of honour, pages, and other attendants. All went well till they reached the middle of the bridge of boats, when there was a sudden snapping of the planks, the bridge broke, and the whole party was precipitated into the water. Of course there was much noise and confusion at the time, but the sailors were prompt to the rescue, and in the end it was discovered that no greater misfortune had befallen the visitors than a terrible fright and a thorough wetting. Never but once since has so grand a spectacle been seen in the harbour of Villefranche as that presented by Charles' fleet. But in our own days, so recently as in the month of April 1877, was a still more glorious sight there. A magnificent English ship, the *Sultan*, commanded by H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, was in the harbour; there also was the American squadron, and the French Mediterranean fleet of ten splendid ironclads. On the 20th of the month the Prince of Wales, then at Nice, paid a ceremonial visit to his royal brother. Half Nice was present, lining the shore to witness the proceedings. As soon as the Prince set foot on the State barge sent to receive him, the cannon thundered from the different vessels, and the thousands of men who manned the yards rent the air with shouts of "Hurrah." After visiting the Duke of Edinburgh the Prince paid a similar compliment to the commanders of the French and American squadrons, the drums beating the "alert" as he approached the ships, and the bands playing "God Save the Queen."

WALKS ABOUT NICE.

Striking off to the right on quitting the tramway at St Maurice, and continuing for an hour along the Rue St Barthelemy, you come, as it were, into a new world. The noise and hubbub of the town are left behind, and the intense quietude prevailing is that of a place hundreds of miles from the haunts of men. Here the aspect of nature, too, is entirely changed, the heat of the Promenade des Anglais has given place to a refreshing coolness, the orange has been changed for the pine, and the plain of Nice has become broken up into a most picturesque region of hill and dale, and rock and glen. One or two of the paths ascending the hills on the left lead across country into the high road, by the taking of which one can return to Nice with a change of route.

VALLON OF ST PHILIPPE.

The valleys between the ridges of hills all afford agreeable walks. That of St Philippe, for instance, lying low at first in the bed of a torrent, gradually ascends till it brings the traveller to the top of a height from which he overlooks the whole plain of Nice. This is supposing him to have taken the bend to the right at the bifurcation, that to the left leads up to another elevation, giving a fine view of the Valley of the Magnan.

MAGNAN VALLEY.

Tourists have often sung the praises of this quiet pretty valley, with its caverns, its nooks and its varied vegetation. Pursued to its extremity, it conducts through narrow gorges nearly to the foot of Mont Chauve. The fine road along the top of the

ridge forming its right bank leads to the village of Bellet, renowned for its wine.

The legend connected with the valley of the Magnan, or the "Madeleine," has been told in another part of this book, and consequently needs not repetition here.

In the valleys commencing with the road at St Hélène, between the Villa Howard and the Villa des Palmiers, are other pleasant walks. The Chateau, too, and Cimiés, afford very agreeable promenades. The main road at the latter place, that passing through the amphitheatre, leads to the ancient village of Falicon, in the neighbourhood of which is a grotto worth visiting.

HOW TO GET TO NICE, AND HOW TO GET BACK.

To persons in good health, we recommend taking a Cook's ticket from London to Nice, booking the baggage through, so that it may not be examined till arriving at its destination. Starting from the Victoria Station, London, with a first class ticket, at 7.40 in the morning, one reaches Nice the next afternoon at 4.23, that is to say, in about thirty-four hours. The cost is £8, 6s.

As for returning, one may do so the same way, at the same speed and the same price; or, which is better, one may vary the scene by taking a different route. It costs but eight or ten francs more to return by Genoa, Milan, Mont St Gothard, Lucerne, Basle, and Calais. The time, however, is longer by about twelve hours.

It may be worth while to add that, for the convenience of persons having no intention of spending the winter at Nice, but who would like to be present at certain amusements, as the races, carnival, or regattas, return tickets from London to Nice can be had available for one month. The price, first class, is £12, 16s. 9d.

P.S.—Since the above was written, trains even more rapid than that just mentioned have been organized for service between London and Nice. They run at present only twice a week—on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Leaving London at ten o'clock in the morning, they reach Nice next day at four in the afternoon: the journey taking, as will be seen, only thirty hours. The cost, including sleeping accommodation, is £12, 4s. 10d.

NICE. — HYGIENIC.

By J. MEYHOFFER, M.D.

The Climate of Nice.

A WORK of this description would not be complete without some indications as to the use and *abuse* of such a climate as that of Nice and its neighbourhood — considered medically.

I have been requested to furnish a few remarks on the subject, with a view to assisting physicians, unacquainted with the locality, in deciding upon the cases likely to be benefited by residence here, and thus avert the deplorable errors, in this respect, which are, unfortunately, of too frequent occurrence.

A residence of twenty-seven years in Nice justifies my claim to an opinion on this important question.

Many works have been written, in almost every European language, on the climate of Nice and the Riviera, yet notwithstanding that such is the case, there is scarcely a season when the resident physicians do not find themselves under the painful necessity of sending patients away, with the conviction that the climate of this region would be the reverse of beneficial to them.

For persons of a limited income the question of suitability of climate is vital ; while for such as have ample means at their disposal, it may prove to be so

great an extra strain upon the strength that should be husbanded, as to be an utter and useless waste, entailing injury, instead of recouping the exhausted energies of the patient.

This article is therefore intended to convey to all whom it may concern, a clear, practical idea of the medical action of the air of this country.

NATURE OF THE CLIMATE.

Along the Mediterranean shores, from Hyères to Alassio, the climate is essentially dry and stimulating; Hyères, further removed from the sea, offers a somewhat softer, less exciting atmosphere. It may be said of all and each of the stations which follow each other in rapid succession along the coast, St Raphaël, Cannes, Nice, &c., that they possess topographical varieties of air according to the vicinity of, or distance from, the sea, valleys, hills and mountains, soil or vegetation, which demand due consideration in the choice of a residence, but which have little or no influence on the general character of the climate.

The sky, of a rare purity, sheds over this country an intense brilliancy of light ; the sun in the coldest months of winter maintains a mean temperature of 10° Centigrade (50° Fahr.). Rain being rare here, invalids can enjoy the priceless boon of living in the open air for several hours almost every day in an average Nice winter.

The effect of this climate on the human frame is to increase the action of the heart, to cause more active exchange of gases through the lungs, and to promote excretion and evaporation of the skin.

The nervous system follows the same impulsion ; impressions are more vivid, the mind more active ; a

new elasticity pervades the whole system, strength increases, power to sleep returns and life looks brighter.

This exciting influence is, however, irritating to nervous temperaments; consumptive invalids of an impressionable nature and a habitually quick pulse become feverish and inclined to hemorrhage. Irritability of the nervous system, spasmodic and convulsive affections grow worse here; hyperaesthesia is less easily relieved. This climate is then not favourable to all forms of disease, or to every temperament, and a careful selection should be made of patients to be sent here.

Which, then, are the morbid conditions certain to derive benefit from its action?

It is eminently *the* climate for delicate children, and for such as are backward in physical or mental development. It is no less beneficial to old people in weak health.

It displays its vitalizing influence in all diseases characterised by atony, torpor, inertia, and sluggishness. The exhaustion left by infectious fevers, protracted suppuration, or overwork finds in this air a powerful agent, stimulating towards recovery.

Among general, diathetic diseases, and those resulting from a defective nutrition, are to be mentioned—

(a) Anaemia, whatever be its cause; lymphatic, strumous constitutions; scrofulosis, rickets. Diabetes is much benefited in persons over thirty years old; under that age, in very young people especially, this climate, on the contrary, aggravates the disease.

(b) Chronic rheumatism and gout, accompanied by weakness of digestion and dyspepsia; gravel. Under

the same head may be ranked Bright's disease, as well as other forms of albuminaria, on which the air of the south of France exercises a particularly good influence.

DISEASES OF THE RESPIRATORY ORGANS.

(a) All catarrhal affections of the respiratory surface characterised by hypersecretion and bronchorrhoea. Chronic bronchitis, with a dry, hard cough, requires a softer air than that of the Mediterranean shores.

(b) Chronic congestion and condensation of the lungs, in lymphatic and strumous individuals, are particularly adapted to the climate of the Riviera; while a disposition to an excitable circulation, to hemorrhage and fevers, require a softer air, like that of Pau or Madeira.

Consumptive invalids who have attained to the third stage of the disease appear to acquire new life at the commencement of their residence in France, but this is in reality only the harbinger of a speedy termination of all their sufferings, the last flaming up of the lamp before its total extinction.

(c) Chronic pleurisy, with the more or less long-standing presence of fluid in the thoracic cavity, is greatly benefited here. The rapidity with which the absorption of the fluid takes place is often surprising.

DISEASES OF THE HEART.

Weakness and dilatation of the heart are the criterion for the choice of the climate of Nice.

Any affection of this organ, in which deficient energy is the predominant feature, is sure to find

amelioration on the Mediterranean shores, and, in certain forms, cure.

Foremost among this order of cases must be ranked dilatation of the heart. Whether it result from a certain form of anaemia (chlorosis), chronic myocarditis, with fatty degeneration; from regurgitation, or from an obstruction to the circulation on any point of the vascular system; whatever its cause, the relaxed fibres of the heart, we repeat, find in this climate the necessary stimulant.

It is quite a different matter in certain forms of hypertrophy of the heart, and also at the period of its formation. Whenever the cardiac action, under these circumstances, requires a moderating influence, send the patients to any place, provided it be far from the Riviera. The same is to be said for angina pectoris.

DISORDERS OF THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

All forms of atonic indigestion and dyspepsia find under these skies a great chance of recovery. Sluggishness of the abdominal function, owing to a paralytic condition of the organic muscles; portal congestion, enlargement of the liver and lymphatic glands, experience the same satisfactory modifications. As a matter of course, the regimen must be adapted to individuality as well as to climate.

DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM.

A few words will suffice for precise indications on these. For all paralytic forms, the exciting influence of this climate may stimulate again to life those nervous elements which have not experienced irre-

mediable disorganization. Locomotor-ataxy is arrested in its course, its pains relieved. Nervous exhaustion meets with speedy restoration.

The nervous constitution, with its disposition to all kinds of functional and sensational nervous disorders, is no fit condition for this climate. Persons inclined to cerebral congestion should on no account come to this part of the world. On the other hand, anaemia of the brain, and neuralgia from the same cause, find in this air an excellent remedy.

From these indications we trust it will be easy to distinguish those morbid conditions likely to be favourably influenced by the climate of Nice and the Riviera, from such as would run the risk of being aggravated by it. The former are characterised by a slow chronic course and by an eminently atonic disposition in more or less of all the functions of life; the latter by irritability of the vascular and nervous system.

Nice, *October 1883.*

NICE RAILWAY SERVICE.

WINTER SERVICE, 1883-84 (22d October).
PARIS, LYONS, AND THE MEDITERRANEAN RAILWAY.
TRAINS IN THE DIRECTION OF GENOA.

[illegible]

TRAINS IN THE DIRECTION OF PARIS.

Stations.	510. 1st, ad, 3d.	478. 1st, ad, 3d.	480. 1st, ad, 3d.	10. Ra- pide.	484. 1st, ad, 3d.	486 1st, ad, 3d.	490. A	488. 1st, ad, 3d.	492. 1st, ad, 3d.	502. A	504. 1st, ad, 3d.	494. 1st, ad, 3d.	496. Ex- press.	498. 1st, ad, 3d.
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Savona,	—	—	—	—	9:33	11:44	—	—	2:46	—	—	soir	—	soir
Bordighera,	—	—	—	—	9:56	11:44	—	—	3:8	—	—	soir	—	soir
Vinti- lia. { arr. h. de Rome	—	—	—	—	9:35	11:46	—	—	3:40	—	—	soir	—	soir
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Menton,	—	—	—	—	10:1	11:35	—	—	3:30	—	—	soir	—	soir
Cabré-Quebrune,	—	—	—	—	10:17	11:53	—	—	3:46	—	—	soir	—	soir
Monte-Carlo,	—	—	—	—	10:23	12:3	—	—	3:54	—	—	soir	—	soir
Monaco,	—	—	—	—	10:31	12:12	soir	—	4:2	—	—	soir	—	soir
Turbie-sur-Mer,	—	—	—	—	10:42	12:8	3:58	—	4:12	—	—	soir	—	soir
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Beaulieu,	—	—	—	—	10:57	12:23	—	—	4:27	—	—	soir	—	soir
Villefranche,	—	—	—	—	11:7	12:33	—	—	4:35	—	—	soir	—	soir
Nice,	—	—	—	—	11:14	12:40	—	—	4:42	—	—	soir	—	soir
Var,	—	—	—	—	11:20	12:46	—	—	4:51	—	—	soir	—	soir
Vence-Cagnes,	—	—	—	—	11:31	12:57	—	—	5:2	—	—	soir	—	soir
Aiubas,	—	—	—	—	jour	soir	—	—	5:17	—	—	soir	—	soir
Golfe-Juan-V,	—	—	—	—	12:55	2:44	—	—	5:26	—	—	soir	—	soir
Cannes,	—	—	—	—	1:5	—	—	—	5:36	—	—	soir	—	soir
Les Arcs,	—	—	—	—	1:16	3:14	—	—	5:46	—	—	soir	—	soir
Toulon,	—	—	—	—	1:31	3:29	—	—	5:56	—	—	soir	—	soir
Aubagne,	—	—	—	—	1:41	3:39	—	—	6:8	—	—	soir	—	soir
Marseille,	—	—	—	—	1:51	3:49	—	—	6:18	—	—	soir	—	soir
Lyons,	—	—	—	—	soir	—	—	—	6:28	—	—	soir	—	soir
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* L'heure de Paris est en retard de 47 minutes sur celle de Rome.	—	—	—	—	4:11	—	—	—	6:48	—	—	soir	—	soir
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